H. L. Bancroft & Co

The Yolo Democrat.

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The Yolo Democrat

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jel-3m

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June 5th, 1877. je7w6

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CHRIS. SIEBER, PROPRIETOR.

The best Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Opposite the College, Main St., Woodland. jel-dw

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COUNTY SURVEYOR OF YOLO COUNTY. Is prepared to do surveying in any part of the county. Office in the Court House, Woodland. * jeldw

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AND COMMISSIONER IN BANKRUPTCY, OFFICE—Adjoining Bank Exchange, Main street, Woodland, Cal. je21w

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—OF—

Woodland and Yolo County!

MRS. OGBURN,

MILLINER AND DRESSMAKER,

Having just returned from the Bay with a full assortment of

Fall and Winter Goods,

Of the Latest Styles,

Would be pleased to have the Ladies call and examine them, confident that she can please in the future as well as in the past. She would also return thanks for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, and would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

N.B.—Particular attention given to

DRESSMAKING!

Ladies taught to Cut and Fit by Chart.

Agency of the

New Weed Sewing Machine!

One of the most reliable in use.

Also, Agency for SCOURING & DYEING. je21

Adams' Springs,

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E. R. MOSES - Proprietor.

These Springs are particularly beneficial in purifying the blood; and unsurpassed by any in the State for the cure of rheumatism, stiff joints, scrofula, weak lungs, dyspepsia, costiveness, catarrh, liver complaint, and all kinds of diseases arising from impurity of the blood.

Good Hunting and Fishing!

The Adams Springs are located in the Pine Mountains of Lake County, Cal., about 8 miles south of Clear Lake, 2½ miles from the Seigler Springs, 2½ miles from Bassett's place, in Cobb Valley, only 6 miles (by a good trail) from the Harbin Hot Sulphur Springs, and 28 miles from Calistoga. Daily connections with Calistoga and Lakeport stages at Bassett's.

Board & Room per Week, $10 and $12.

my31w3m

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A Selected Stock of Sheet Music,

Instruction Books, Music Folios, Best Strings, Guitars, etc., always on hand at San Francisco prices.

MASONIC BLOCK, WOODLAND, CAL. jel-3m

R. H. NEWTON & CO.,

Dealers in all kinds of

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Everything in our line sold at the lowest market rates. my23-3m

$55 a $77 a Week to Agents. $10 *Outfit Free.* P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine mh8-au24-1y

BACK AGAIN.

After a week's rest and change, we again assume the reins to guide both quill and scissors in the sanctum sanctorum of the DEMOCRAT. Reader, we can greet you upon our return with kindly words, if we cannot shake you by the hand, and hope to do so daily hereafter with new vigor and additional vim. Our "sub." and the boys have done well in our absence, remarkably well; and we are glad to know that whenever repetition of this absence shall become necessary, they can be depended upon and will see that the reader receives at least as good a paper as usual, and that with regularity and promptness. If we shall live until another Summer and occupy the editorial tripod, we intend to take another trip somewhere away from the continual galling wear and strain of the editorial harness, so as to obtain that rest and recreation which are so necessary to healthy action in both mind and body. We mention these things because *it is not a small thing to do* to publish a daily paper. With a weekly alone an editor can be absent a part of the time without much risk, but not so with a daily and weekly. So we wish to give all hands the credit they deserve.

In this connection it might be proper to state that we attended the Yountville Conference and Camp Meeting of the Seventh-Day Adventists, as Secretary of the Conference, in company with some forty others from Woodland and vicinity; of which facts the DEMOCRAT has before spoken, as also of the lovely locality, numbers in attendance, etc. We may now mention in brief some other items of interest in regard to the meeting: There were six preachers present, and besides other meetings there were three sermons each day. All the tents in use consumed 9,000 yards of canvass in their construction, and for seating, provision stand, restaurants, tables, benches, etc., over 6,000 feet of lumber was used. The organization is in a very healthy condition, numerically, financially, and (its members claim) spiritually. There are now about twenty-five organized churches in the State, with about 800 members. To them were added at this meeting sixty-one—fifty-seven by profession and baptism and four who had been previously baptized. A happier company of people we never beheld.

The denomination will hold another Camp Meeting in Fresno county Sept. 26th to October 1st.

A NEW ORDER OF THINGS.

The people having decided at the late election to have a Constitutional Convention composed of Delegates fresh from the people for the purpose of revising—or rather of making over—the Constitution of the State of California, there is now a reasonable ground of hope that that instrument will be so drawn as to compel something like equal and just taxation upon all classes of property. The present system of taxation is egregiously partial and unjust, and a Constitutional Convention seems to be the only source to look to to remedy the oppressive evil. Returns received from thirty-five of the principal counties in the State as to the vote for or against the calling of a Constitutional Convention, show the following result: For the Convention, 55,943; against the Convention, 39,035; leaving a majority for the Convention of 16,878. There are 17 counties yet to hear from, which, instead of overcoming this majority, will probably increase it to 20,000. This will rejoice the hearts of that class of our taxpayers who have so long been overtaxed.

ENGLAND ON THE ROAD TO DECAY.

The London *Spectator*, in a remarkable article showing practically that England is on the road to decay, looks forward to the time when her factories will close one by one, her iron and coal mines will be shut up like the tin mines of Cornwall, and the fires in her forges will be blown out, the ships be laid up to rot, etc. The only suggested remedy is the discovery of some new industry to replace those already wanting. The writer is certified as one of the shrewdest, ablest men of the day. Speculating upon the social and political future of England, he says: "Taxation will be light, for the debt will be gone—shaken off as beyond the new means. The throne will be gone, as too expensive and useless, and the country, organized like Switzerland, will be but thinly peopled by a race with the hereditary habit of education, but few desires or opportunities of excitement. The inherent conservatism of the people will have its fullest scope, and the ambitious and energetic will go elsewhere, as there will be nothing for them to do here."

FOR SPEAKER.

Mr. Tuttle, of Sonoma county, is well known as a Democrat of a high order of principle, as gentleman of brilliant talents and culture, and withal is a No. 1 parliamentarian. He will, in our opinion, if he shall allow his name to be used in that connection, stand an excellent chance for the Speakership in the next Legislature. Not only is Mr. Tuttle competent to preside in the Assembly, but to his good sense and judgment could be safely entrusted the appointment of committees, etc.

MORE MASQUERADING.

The *Record-Union* is justly disgusted with the speculations indulged in by idiotic scribblers concerning the geneaology of some of the Turkish leaders in the present war. Here is what it says: And now comes a paper from Chicago and solemnly declares that Hobart Pash, the Admiral of the Turkish Navy, is Captain Manthrop, a retired British naval officer, who formerly lived in Illinois. This is more refreshing than the fables about Osman Pasha, though the frequency and hardihood of the latter have deserved summary punishment at the hands of the Fool Killer. The idiot who is responsible for the Hobart Pasha yarn should, however, know that there is not and never has been any mystery about that officer, who is notoriously Captain Hobart, formerly of the British navy, and who has only been struck off the pay rolls of the latter since hostilities commenced between Turkey and Russia. Captain Hobart is in no sense a mythical personage, and is not masquerading under an assumed name. This business of inventing pedigrees for the Ottoman leaders, however, is being carried altogether too far, and is becoming monotonous. Let us suggest that those who are engaged in it might awaken fresh interest by changing the venue, and discovering Turkish genealogies for American and European statesmen. Here is a field at least as large as the other, and quite as promising.

SUCCESS.

The success of the present State Fair seems assured. This from the *Gazette* indicates it at any rate: From the unusual activity displayed by every one connected with the management of the State Fair. we predicted a grand success. Our predictions are more than fulfilled. Our brightest hopes are realized. This year we chronicle a larger and better display than ever before made. New firms, new industries and new faces, stand in with our old established institutions, vieing with each other and all for superiority of exhibit and quality of goods. The Lower Hall presents a display seldom equalled. The Upper Hall is one vast bazaar, needing days to critically examine everything. Our ladies have turned out in full force, displaying their handiwork, and many beautiful and useful articles are the result. Our retail dealers are well represented. Our wholesale dealers have shown their accustomed enterprise, by exhibiting their wares, realizing full well that many interior merchants select their Winter stock at this time, and the best display captures the good man's dollars. Now that everything is in working order, we expect the usual crowd of sightseers, and urge every one to do justice to the enterprise of our merchants by turning out strong. The pavilion will accommodate all, and the more the merrier.

TWEED AND HIS CONFEDERATES.

In the Tweed Investigation in New York on the 18th instant, the old "Boss" testified that $60,000 was paid to the Board of Aldermen for the confirmation of Peter B. Sweeney as City Chamberlain. He paid Thomas Coman, President of the Board of Aldermen, $50,000 to $60,000 to pass a resolution directing the Comptroller to issue bonds for $1,500,000 for the Brooklyn bridge, of which he was trustee and stockholder. In reply to a question whether he ever suggested to any persons to falsify the results of ballots, he answered that he gave instructions to that end to several men who controlled wards, but that it would be impossible to name them. Nearly all the men connected with Tammany Hall from 1868 until the "ring" broke, had more or less to do with that business. Regarding the reported meeting of the Board of Audit, at which claims amounting to millions of dollars were passed, Tweed said the meeting had never been held, but claims were paid notwithstanding. Tweed read a paper relating to the career of John Morrissey, stating that he had been indicted for assault with intent to kill at Troy, and in the following year for burglary, and was sentenced to jail; also that he served in the penitentiary for several breaches of the peace. He had been a prize-fighter and a gambler. This paper was read in reply to criticisms of Morrissey on Tweed.

SACRAMENTO'S PROSPERITY.

The State Fair *Gazette* says: The uninterrupted prosperity of the past few years has given us all every reason to be thankful that we are so fortunate as to reside in the Capital City of the State. Business is increasing, new stores are being occupied as fast as completed, and everywhere we see that prosperity which will soon build a city of fifty thousand inhabitants. Our working men, are as a general rule well supplied with work. We have no hoodlums. Wages are fair, and the cost of living as low as any city on the coast. Climate unsurpassed. We have very few Chinese in comparison with San Francisco, and thus far we have had no Chinese or labor riots. Everything bids fair for a prosperous year in 1878, and the continued success of our merchants is assured.

CALIFORNIA STATE FAIR.

Tuesday evening's *Bee* says: Arrivals from all parts of the State are coming in steadily and freight of all kinds is being brought in by every train. Large quantities of fine thoroughbred and graded stock are also arriving very fast and the exhibit will be complete in every department to-night. The Pavilion was well filled last evening and Church & Jones' band rendered excellent music for the evening. The streets are generally thronged with visitors, and the usual number of games of all kinds are running, but they are not to be seen on the public streets.

Chief of Police Stevens is determined to keep the gamblers in the upper stories and back rooms, but no raids will be made and no foolish attempt to shut up the games will be undertaken, because the police force is so light that it would't do to take away the occupation of the dangerous classes at this season and compel them to take to burglaries and garroting. While they are operating on the great highway of the city the police can keep their eyes upon them, but once turn them into the outskirts of town and crimes of all kinds will prevail. Thus far everything has been quiet and peaceable. But few drunks are to be seen on the streets, and no rows of any consequence have occurred.

A BROKEN SLATE.

The San Francisco *Mail* says the recent election has "knocked the spots" out of the slate makers. Less than a year ago Franky Page was the prominent candidate of the Sargent element of the Republican party for Governor. He was the only candidate mentioned for that position, and other Republicans, far more able and deserving and worthy, were ruled off the track. A slate was made up by the Ring managers, and candidates for the different State offices selected, but since the election the leaders of the movement have retired in disgust. We don't hear a word from the enthusiastic admirers of Page about running him for Governor. They have come to the conclusion that he is a "decayed hen fruit;" that he is "played out;" that he isn't exactly a suitable candidate. The slate is broken. Senator Evan's chances have improved amazingly, but to make them certain he must dissolve his connection with the Ring No Ring candidate stands a ghost of a show before the people.

RAIN PROPHECY.

The Visalia *Delta* of September 8th says that E. W. Domeny, the Tulare weather predictor, has written a communication which we have not space to give in full, but which relates mainly to the difficulties encountered in securing recognition for a new science. He, however, in order to convince the skeptical and place himself on record, informs the public that the winter of 1877-8 will be as good a one for the farmer as any during the past ten years. There will be an abundance of water, equal to the season of 1861-2, and he advises the people on low lands to be ready for an overflow, and not wait till the Signal Service reports the coming of a heavy storm. The same abundance of rain will be had in Oregon.

DRIVING THEM OFF.

The Chico *Record* of Wednesday last learned from a gentleman who came up from Rocklin the evening before that the citizens could not contain themselves and although until 10 o'clock Tuesday morning had been given the Celestials to clear out, some of the residents started that night and made them leave at once. When laggards would hang behind and not keep up with the crowd the toe of a boot would hurry them on. The citizens of Roseville have had a meeting and appointed committees to have the Mongolian population leave. Newcastle and Rocklin, and all along the ravine they have already left, and probably Placer county will shortly be free of the pests.

REDUCING TAXATION.

As no deficiency has to be made up this year on account of a lack in the previous year's appropriations, for political effect, as was the case last year, the amount of money required to be raised by taxation is considerably less. The State Board of Equalization met last Saturday and levied the State tax for the fiscal year 1877-8, as follows: General fund, 32 cents; school fund, 25 cents; interest and sinking fund, 6 cents. Total, 63 cents on each $100. Last year the rate was 73½ cents, and the assessment roll of that year was about nine million dollars larger than it is this year. Thus it will be seen that the Democratic Administration in this State is lightening the burden of taxation.

DECLINES TO BE SENATOR.

Ex-Governor Downey declares that he is not a candidate for United States Senator, and says: "My connection with politics is simply that which actuates every good citizen to—exercise his fights as a citizen, without the slightest thought of making it a profession. My knowledge of politics is anything but profitable or pleasing."

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

Associated Press Special Dispatches to the Daily Democrat.

The Battle of the 17th.

LONDON, Sept. 19.—A correspondent at Shipka reports that on the 17th after seven hours of bloody fighting the Turks at 5 in the evening took Fort St. Nicholas, the highest point of the Russian works, capturing five guns; but later, owing to large reinforcements received by the Russians, and enormous difficulty of the position, the Turks were obliged to abandon it.

A correspondent before Plevna says that on the 16th the siege proceeded by sap and trench. The Turks must soon be shut in entirely. The spirit of all ranks in the Russian army is admirable; supplies are plentiful, and the weather splendid.

MacMahon's Manifesto—His Appeal to France for Confidence.

PARIS, Sept. 19.—President MacMahon's manifesto to the electors points out that since his accession to power he has, by appealing to the moderate men of all parties, endeavored to insure order at home and peace abroad. Elections adverse to his policy would mean an aggravated conflict and agitation prejudicial to all interests, while elections favorable to that policy would signify the re-establishment of harmony between the public powers.

Desperate Battle in the Valley of the Lom—The Russians Defeated.

NEW YORK, Sept. 19.—A *Times* special from London says: A correspondent at the headquarters of the Czarowitch at Biela telegraphs under the date of Monday that a desperate engagement was fought in the valley of the Lom, on that day. Thirty-two battalions and eight batteries, comprising the whole of the troops under command of the Czarowitch, attacked Assaf Pasha'e Division at Scrakeny. The Turks were strongly reinforced at once, and the Russians were driven back with great slaughter. The battle was in every respect a decisive one.

Earthquake, Etc.

LOS ANGELES, Sept. 19.—A slight earthquake shock was felt at four this afternoon.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 19.—The Democrats nominated S. H. Dwinelle for Judge of the Fifteenth District.

Republicans renominated Rice for Governor of Massachusetts.

McClellan for Governor.

TRENTON, Sept. 19.—Gen. George B. McClellan has been nominated for Governor of New Jersey by the Democrats.

Hayes.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 19.—Hayes is having a grand way-up time.

Bank Failure.

CHICAGO, Sept. 19.—Another Savings Bank, the Merchants, Mechanics and Workmen's, has failed. The officers refuse to state the condition of the Bank.

The Cyclone in Texas.

The damage of the late cyclone off the coast of Texas will reach $75,000.

Terrific Storm.

ST. JOHN PARISH, La., Sept. 20.—A terrific storm prevails. Houses and fences are blown down, and one third of the rice crop will be destroyed. The damage is immense.

Yellow Fever in Florida.

FERNARDINA, Sept. 19.—Six more deaths are reported. Several new cases of yellow fever to-day. Contributions are much needed.

Army Movements.

CETTINGE, Sept. 20.—The Turkish garrison at Billik has departed.

The Montenegrins are marching against Stolatz, and operating against forts Nosdra and Yelvstup, in Duga Pass.

Hopes of Victory.

ADRIANOPLE, Sept. 20 —Strong hopes of a speedy victory at Shipka Pass are still entertained.

The Roumanians Repulsed.

BUCHAREST, Sept. 20.—The Roumanians were repulsed before Plevna yesterday.

No Hope of Peace.

VIENNA, Sept. 20.—All hope of an armistice looking to peace is gone.

Conference of Notables.

SALESBURG, Sept. 20.—Bismark and Andrassy will have a conference today.

The Struggle Before Plevna.

CHICAGO, Sept. 20.—The *Tribune's* London special says: In footing up the series of struggles in the vicinity of Plevna, the English papers admit that the first estimates of the result were incorrect or overestimated. It is now considered here that the contest is still undecided, and that the heaviest and most decisive fighting is yet to come.

Winter Quarters.

LONDON, Sept. 20.—The Russians, contrary to the general expectations in England that the war would close in a single campaign, are making ready to go into winter quarters. Supplies of warm clothing are being rapidly forwarded from St. Petersburg. To guard the passages across the Danube, strong bridge heads are being constructed at Matchen, Nikopolis, Hirsova and Sistova.

Roumania Hesitates.

BELGRADE, Sept. 20.—The reported Russian disaster has created great uneasiness here. It is announced the Cabinet has agreed to postpone action, and the troops marching to the frontiers have been recalled into towns not so near the border, in order to give no umbrage to the Porte.

From Ocean to Ocean.

NEW YORK, Sept. 20.—The *Indicator*, a Wall street, journal, says: "Jay Gould and Sidney Dillon are perfecting through connection with the Union Pacific to control the business from San Francisco to New York. They broke negotiations last week with Vanderbilt for the control of the Canada Southern, and have turned over that interest to the Erie Road and Jewett, with whom Gould and Dillon are now in close accord."

Steamers Burned.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 20.—The steamer Grand Republic, the largest and finest steamboat on the Western waters, took fire about midnight and was burned nearly to the water's edge. The flames communicated from her to the steamer Carondolet, lying alongside. All her upper works were destroyed. The Grand Republic was valued at $150,000; insured for $50,000. The Carondolet, $40,000; insured for $17,000.

General McClellan.

NEW YORK, September 20.—The Democratic papers regard the nomination of General McClellan for Governor of New Jersey as very fortunate. The Republican journals ridicule the movement of course, and say they think he will be beaten.

Death of Senator Bogy.

ST LOUIS, Sept. 20.—United States Senator Lewis V. Bogy died at his residence here at 11 o'clock this morning. The Senator had been afflicted with malarial fever for several months and lately abscess of the liver was discovered which hasted, perhaps directly caused his death.

Schurz on the Ohio Canvass.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 20.—Secretary Schurz, judging from recent conversations at Cincinnati with many of the best informed Republicans, thinks they will carry the State at the coming election.

Fearful Fighting at Plevna.

LONDON, Sept. 21.—The Russians are hammering away at the Turkish works before Plevna with 320 guns, causing the most fearful carnage. The Turks are 80,000 strong, and the Russians are believed to be in a very critical condition. The Porte expresses confidence and is opposed to foreign mediation or interference. Plevna will be revictualled soon.

Another Newspaper Prosecution.

PARIS, Sept. 21.—Another journal has been prosecuted here for causing such great excitement over McMahon's manifesto.

The Tour of the President.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Sept. 21.—The Presidential party has arrived here and is very warmly welcomed.

The Maryland Republican Convention expresses the fullest confidence in Hayes' Administration.

Spread of the Yellow Fever.

JACKSONVILLE, Florida, Sept. 21.—There have been seven deaths and there are fifteen new cases of fever at Fernandina.

A great spread of the fever scourge seems to be inevitable, and money is much needed. The North is appealed to for financial aid.

PORTLAND, (Me.), Sept. 21.—A sailor on a schooner died here of yellow fever yesterday.

Senator Bogy's Successor.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 21.—Either J. O. Broadhead, Erastus Wells or J. J. Morrison will probably be appointed to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Senator Bogy.

Pardoned—Reward Offered.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 21.—The Governor has pardoned Marks, the defaulting Commissioner.

The Governor has offered six hundred dollars reward for the first arrest and conviction, and three hundred dollars for each subsequent conviction of the Chinese murderers at Rocklyn.

All day was spent and only four jurors accepted in the Page-"Chronicle" suit. On agreement of counsel all three cases were continued from term to term indefinitely.

Battle at Biela—Russians Defeated.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Sept. 21.—It is reported here that a great battle was fought to-day at Biela, lasting from 9 o'clock in the morning till seven in the evening, and that the Russians were completly defeated. A London special from Shumla asserts that the Russians lost 4,000 killed and 8,000 wounded in the battle.

CHICAGO, Sept. 22. — A *Tribune's* London special says: Fighting is said to have begun between the forces of Mehamet Ali and the Czarowitch near Biela, on Thursday, and some skirmishing took place, followed by a more serious conflict Friday, resulting in the loss to the Russians of 5,000 men, and to the Turks of 6,000. Both sides claim a victory.

Preparing for a Winter Campaign.

LONDON, Sept. 21.—A correspondent telegraphs from Russian headquarters: Military men acknowledge that they have been beaten, but as much by their own errors as by the bravery of the Turks. There is not the slightest sign of hesitation or weakening of a determination to fight it out. Every preparation is being made for a Winter campaign.

It is announced that four large London firms yesterday were invited to make tenders for a supply of iron huts, to be erected near Bucharest, for 100,000 Russian soldiers.

Devastating Flood in Alabama.

CHATTANOOGA, Sept. 21.—All of the abundant crops of cotton, corn and fodder in the valley of the Black Warrior River, Alabama, have been swept away by the river's sudden rise of sixty-three feet, which is within two feet of the terrible freshet of June, 1872. Planters had just commenced picking cotton, and had not hauled their corn and fodder from the fields. The cotton crop destroyed is estimated at 30,000 bales. Most of the planters are ruined, and it is doubtful if the actual necessaries left can be secured.

Trains Collide—Three Persons Killed—Many Wounded.

ROME, N. Y., Sept. 21.—The Western-bound Chicago express train, due here at 5:15 P.M., collided with a pick-up freight train, by a misplaced switch one mile east of Rome depot. Both engines were completely wrecked, and the mail and baggage cars smashed. The fireman of the express was instantly killed. Joseph Durlin, brakeman, was killed. J. L. Tunnard, mail agent, died from his injuries. There were several passengers more or less severely wounded.

Tweed Exposes Legislators.

NEW YORK, Sept. 21.—Tweed testified before the Aldermanic Committee to-day that he lobbied at Albany for the Erie Company, receiving money from Fisk and Gould to influence the Legislature. It cost $160,000 to carry the tax levy of 1870. He paid Senators Graham, Harpending, Morris, Winslow, Wand and Rowen to vote for it. They added 25 per cent. to their bills and from a capital of $10,000 each declared dividends of $70,000 to $100,000.

Apathy in Ohio.

NEW YORK, Sept. 22.—The *Times* says there is a universal lack of interest in the Ohio campaign. The newly enacted registry law requires all voters who have changed their residence within a year to register on the 21st and 22d. Very few voters responded. The list in scarcely any precinct in Cincinnati exceeded 25. As a result of this universal neglect of the means for the qualification of voters, much uneasiness exists. The Democrats are denouncing the law to-night in unmeasured terms.

The Yolo Democrat
With Weekly Supplement.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF YOLO COUNTY.

FOR PRESIDENT IN 1880:

SAMUEL J. TILDEN;

AND FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

THOS. A. HENDRICKS.

WOODLAND, CAL:

Thursday, Sept. 27th, 1877.

OUR COUNTY TOWNS.

KNIGHTS LANDING.

Knight's Landing, from a commercial standpoint, was for a number of years the leading town of the county. It is situated on the bank of the Sacramento River, about thirty miles above Sacramento, and nine miles north of Woodland. It is now the terminus of the Marysville branch of the California Pacific Railroad, and all the produce shipped from above by the Central Pacific boats, is transferred to the cars at this point. Business is not near so brisk at Knight's Landing as it was before the completion of the Northern Railway, still the merchants do a fair trade. Huston Brothers are the principal mercantile firm. They also have a branch store at Black's Station, on the Northern Railway. Julius Martin also does quite a large dry goods trade. The Union Hotel, built by Hershey and Glascock in 1866, is a fine brick building, and for a number years past until within a few weeks, was kept by that genial and popular landlord, H. M. Hoyt. A Mr. Taylor is the present landlord. Mr. H. Provost also caters to the eating public, having a first-class restaurant on Railroad street. The usual number of drinking places are scattered along the streets. Several large warehouses line the river bank, which are used for the storage of grain and other produce. A fine flouring mill under control of Arnold & Schroth, is doing a large business in the manufacture of flour. We hope to see business look up in the Landing, and predict that at an early day she will begin to show signs of her old bustle and stir.

WINTERS.

Three years ago we passed over the present site of the town of Winters, and it was then a grain-field. Now a town numbering some six hundred inhabitants has sprung up almost like magic. It is not of the "mushroom" order, but has become, in the short time of its existence, a permanent, thriving town. It is beautifully situated on the north side of Putah Creek, about three miles from where that creek comes rushing and tumbling out of the rugged jaws of Putah cañon. The scenery, looking westward, is magnificent, as the mountains loom up tall and rugged, and in the clear California air every line and every curve is brought out in strong relief. Being on the line of the V. V. & C. L. Railroad, and situated in the centre of as fine an agricultural region as Yolo and Solano counties afford, Winters will rapidly take the lead of outside towns in Yolo county. The three large stores controlled by Blum & Co., Harling, Lowry & Co., and Mansfield & Theodore, all do a good business, and are permanent mercantile enterprises. Winters gets nearly all of the Berryessa Valley trade, and this adds greatly to her business. With a branch railroad up through Berryessa Valley to Knoxville and Clear Lake, thus making it a junction, Winters would soon rival Woodland in population and commercial importance.

CACHEVILLE,

Once the County Seat of Yolo, is beautifully situated on the North bank of Cache Creek, from which it derives its name. It was founded by the late Judge James A. Hutton, to whose energy and enterprise it owes much of its prosperity. In the "flush" times, when Cacheville was the County Seat, it was one of the liveliest, busiest, most thriving towns in Upper California. After the records were moved it subsided into a village of good business facilities and has held its own admirably. The town has improved considerably since the completion of the Northern Railway, upon the line of which it is situated. Being surrounded on all sides by the finest agricultural lands in the world, it is a shipping point for vast quantities of wheat and other products. The only drawback to its business facilities is its nearness to Woodland—only five miles distant. Griffith & Burke, an old established firm, are the principal merchants. The Grangers have a large warehouse at the railroad track, and a large flouring mill is in constant operation. The Campbell Hotel is an old time institution, well and favorably known. The blacksmith shop of Asa Pettitt has been in constant operation since 1856. The first paper ever published in Yolo county was established in Cacheville in 1858. We hope to see this town increase in wealth and population, as we believe the good citizens of the town deserve it.

BLACK'S STATION

Is a small village situated on the line of the Northern Railway, half way between Cacheville and the northern line of the county. It occupies part of the ranch of J. J. Black from whom it derives its name. The country surrounding is well adapted to wheat, and large quantities of that commodity are shipped from Black's. Two or three large warehouses, owned by private individuals, are found here, and a great deal of wheat is stored by the holders. Huston Brothers have a large store and do a good business. Black's is destined to become quite a village.

MADISON.

Madison, the present terminus of the V. V. & C. L. Railroad, is another town which has sprung up as under the wand of the magician. Upon and adjoining the site where Mart. Hudson's corner relieved the dreary expanse of alkaline plain, we find five stores, two commodious hotels, blacksmith shops, several saloons, the railroad buildings and a large flouring mill, besides many nice residences. W. Levy and Abe Haines are the principal merchants, and both do a handsome business. The Madison Hotel, built by R. E. Tutt, is now under the management of D. B. Hurlbut, Esq. L. W. Hilliker caters to the public at the up-town hostelry. A large blacksmith and wagon-making establishment, under the control of Joseph Keller, is in constant operation. Fred. N. Henrich furnishes meat to the hungry. If the Company do not extend the line of railroad up the Capay Valley, as it is hinted they will, Madison is bound to become quite a business center. We hope she may, and wish success to her legitimate business enterprises.

DUNNIGAN.

For a long time the principal stopping place between Woodland and Colusa was the house, or rather inn, owned by Mr. A. W. Dunnigan. Mr. D. was a very popular landlord, and every one who stopped with him once, never failed to do so again when convenient. When the railroad was completed to this point quite a town immediately sprang up, and now Dunnigan, as the villiage is called, is a very lively flourishing place. Mr. Wm. Earll and Z. Haines, merchants, do a thriving trade. The genial Geo. L. Lewis caters to the public as landlord of the principal hotel. Real estate in that vicinity has very rapidly advanced in value since the completion of the railroad, and the town and country surrounding shows signs of prosperity.

SOUTHERN PROSPERITY.

The Charleston, S. C., *News and Courier* publishes a full review of the business of the year ending August 31. The report shows that Charleston has more than held her own despite the general business depression. The receipts of cotton for the year were the largest since the war, being 465,677 bales, an increase of 68,655 bales over last year: of rice the receipts were 47,395 tierces, against 45,367 tierces the previous year; in naval stores there was a slight increase; in the export of crude phosphate there was a heavy increase, the total increase being 74,345 tons, against 52,797 the previous year, while in the shipment of manufactured phosphates she has held her own; in lumber there was still a heavier increase, the exports having risen from 4,080,511 feet in 1775-6 to 7,856,502 feet during the year just ended. Commenting on this creditable exhibit, the *News and Courier* says: Every department of trade and industry in the community has felt the magic stimulus of the restoration to honest government; a marked and healthy activity in building is already apparent; work for mechanics in the various branches of building is abundant at good wages; there is a demand fer lumber greater than has been known at any time in the last decade, and men in all departments of business realize that we have "touched bottom" at last, and look with cheerful confidence for the coming of better times.

THE PATENT OFFICE FIRE.

On Monday a fire occurred in the Patent Office at Washington which destroyed a large amount of valuable property that cannot be replaced. Our first telegraphic report stated that the original draft of the Declaration of Independence was destroyed, but later dispatches state that it was saved. The fire is said to have been caused by spontaneous combustion, and originated in the room of rejected models. The building is considered the handsomest in Washington. The fire fortunately occurred in the daytime or it would have been worse in its consequences.

We know not why, or whether for fancied cause, but were surprised to find an uncalled for personal fling at us in the last number of the Madison *Herald*, written during our absence from home. Our relations with the editor of that paper have always been most pleasant. We are compelled to admit, however, that we had mistaken our man. A gentleman would scorn to stab one in the back, and that, too, without cause.

Col. P. H. Sibly publishes a card this morning announcing himself as a candidate for the office of Justice of the Peace of Cache Creek Township, and solicits the votes of the citizens of the Township, irrespective of party, at the ensuing judicial election, October 17th. The Colonel has made a good and efficient Justice and will make a strong run for the position.

Tuesday evening's *Bee* gives this "nip and tuck" statement as to the returns of the vote on the Constitutional Convention: But one county yet to hear from, San Luis Obispo. Total number of votes for Convention, 71,828; against Convention, 71,984. The total number of votes so far cast, 143,966.

Rio Vista Enterprise is the name of a new paper just started at the little town of Rio Vista, Solano County, on the Sacramento River, by Whitmore & Bushnell. It is a six-column paper and is very well gotten up. The *Enterprise* has our best wishes for a successful career.

The Daily Echo a sprightly Democratic San Francisco Daily has been enlarged by the addition of a column to each page. We are glad to see so pretty and well-conducted a paper as the *Echo* meet with support sufficient to warrant such improvements.

Latest Telegraphic News.

Associated Press Special Dispatches to the Daily Democrat.

Atrocities of the War.

LONDON, Sept. 23.—Pitiful stories are told of the condition of the Christians south of the Balkins and in Crete, causing great indignation throughout Europe. Executions and transportations are depopulating Roumelia. A correspondent at Carlova states that out of a population of 20,000 not a grown man is left alive. For six weeks the town has been at the mercy of Turkish irregulars. But 500 or 600 women and children remain and some of them nightly become victims of outrage.

Fighting at Biela.

LONDON, Sept. 23.—Osman Pasha attacked Gravitza redoubt on Thursday, but was repulsed with heavy loss.

A special from Bucharest says that severe but indecisive fighting occurred between the Czarowitch and Mehemet Ali.

The Russians still hold Biela.

McClellan Considering.

ORANGE, (N. J.), Sept. 23.—General McClellan has not yet accepted the nomination for Governor. He asks time to consider the matter.

After the Indians.

CAMP HILTON, Sept. 23.—Troops are pursuing the Indians. The rear guard of the savages are keeping up a running fire. The bodies of six dead Indians have been found. The tribe of Crow Indians are helping our troops by stealing the horses belonging to the hostiles. Col. Sturgiss' command has captured 300 horses and says he will have them all soon.

The "Sitting Bull" Commission.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 23.—The Sitting Bull Commission expect to reach the border on the 30th inst., when negotiations with his redskinship will immediately be opened.

The Turks Repulsed.

LONDON, Sept. 24.—Mehemit Ali was repulsed in his attack on Chearovitzh's position near Biela last Friday.

The Turks made an unsuccessful attack on Schipka Pass Friday.

The Turks claim losses by the Russians at Biela.

Another report of the Biela battles says the losses were not large.

Chevket Pasha with 50,000 men reached Osman Pasha with fresh supplies of provisions. This revictuals and relieves Plevna.

Senator Conkling.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 24.—Senator Conkling will assail Hayes' Civil Service Order in the extra session of Congress. He claims that he has no right to prescribe what officials shall think.

Vessels Quarantined.

NEW YORK, Sept. 24.—The steamer Guillamo, from Sagua, arrived at quarantine yesterday with one case of yellow fever. The patient died. The brig Rhone, from Matanzas is also quarantined. Two died on board of yellow fever.

General Sherman at Portland.

PORTLAND, (Oregon), Sept 24.—General Sherman arrived here last evening.

Offensive Alliance.

LONDON, Sept. 24.—An offensive alliance has been formed between Greece and Russia. Greece complains of Turkish restrictions to commerce.

The Patent Office on Fire.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 24.—The Patent office is on fire. The fire rages, particularly in the Land Office wing of the Interior Department building. The heat is intense, making approach to the fire difficult. Doubtless valuable papers and records will be distroyed, many being stowed in the attic.

The flames broke out in the model room, burnt through the roof and is blazing furiously. All the engines in the district have gone to the scene. The upper portion of the west wing, on Ninth street, is in flames, which are creeping along between the ceiling and the roof of the north wing and of the main building on F street.

An immense number of valuable models have been destroyed. Secretary Schurz and Assistants are superintending the removal of the files and records, and are removing the books and papers, and have organized a guard at the main stairway of the model room in the center of the building where an immense number of models yet remain. The firemen are in the room, endeavoring to save it. The flames first appeared in the conservatory, near the roof. There were an immense number of rejected models packed in the attic above the model room, and it is believed that spontaneous combustion there caused the conflagration. The Land Office records are stored in the rooms two stories beneath.

1 P.M.—The fire in the Patent office building has extended to the north wing, one-half of which is now on fire. The whole west wing is one mass of flames. The Model Department, with the models, is partly destroyed.

1 30 P.M.—At this writing the fire is under control. Most of the damage has been confined to the upper stories.

Several fire companies arrived from Baltimore. A government engine from the Navy Yard and another from the Arsenal are at work with those belonging to the city of Baltimore and Alexandria, making a total of ten engines. Strong hopes are entertained that the fire will not extend below the floor of the model room.

The most valuable records of the Patent, Land, Indian and Pension offices, as well as those of the Interior Department proper, are stored on the first two floors of the building, beneath the model room, and none of them have yet been reached by the flames. The number of models is variously estimated at from 50,000 to 75,000.

The fire at this time (2:30 P.M.,) is confined to the attic of the east hall, from which nearly all the models have been removed to the lower floors. The loss in rejected models will be very great to the Government.

Another Savings Bank Fails.

CHICAGO, Sept. 24.—Early callers at the Fidelity Savings Bank this morning found its doors closed, and a hastily penned card thereon, informing depositors that a petition for a receiver would be filed in the Superior Court to-day. The motion was made, and as the officers of the bank made no opposition, Judge Moore decided to appoint the receiver.

Yellow Fever in New York.

NEW YORK, Sept. 24.—The *World* says: There is one case of yellow fever at an up town hospital. The patient contracted the disease at Fernandina, and just arrived by sail.

Butler to Investigate.

NEW YORK, Sept. 24.—The *World's* Washington special says that General Butler intends to move for several investigations at the October session, into abuses and corruption, of which he claims to have abundant knowledge. This will include the doings of the Commission which visited New Orleans in May to advise as to a compromise for continuing the Nicholls Government and for the removal of Federal troops from that city.

Poisoned by Toadstools.

CLEVELAND, Sept. 24th.—Mrs. J. St. Clair and her two children, son and daughter, of this city, were poisoned by eating toadstools mistaken for mushrooms yesterday. The two children died last evening and the mother is not expected to recover.

Turkish Success Denied.

LONDON, Sept. 24.—Mehemet Ali's reported victory turns out to be a defeat. A Russian official bulletin announces that "at the close of the engagement we held all our positions." A renewal of the attack is expected. A correspondent calls the affair an offensive reconnoisance. The steam ferry between Pyrgos and Panipen indicates that the Russians are recovering lost ground.

The Terrible Fire in the Patent Office.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 25.—The Patent Office fire originated from spontaneous combustion. The principal loss is the original copy of the Declaration of Independence and Franklin's printing press. All specifications are destroyed.

The most valuable models are saved.

The damage to the building is placed at three hundred thousand dollars. Damage from loss on other valuables it is impossible to estimate.

Sixty thousand models are destroyed.

The Montana War.

HELENA, Montana, Sept. 24.—Joseph's band is operating on the headwaters of the Missouri river. The military are in hot pursuit.

More Troops en Route.

OMAHA, Sept. 25.—Ten companies of troops have arrived here en route from the scene of the riots in Pennsylvania for the Indian war.

The Yellow Fever.

FERNANDINA, Fla., Sept. 25.—There are forty new cases of fever reported today and one death.

Repulse of the Turks.

LONDON, Sept. 25.—The Turkish attack on Trovana was repulsed with considerable loss.

Plevna is revictualed and telegraphic connections are being resumed.

Greece has received a menace from Turkey which reads thus: The Porte will not seek to stop evils on half way measures, but will strike at the very root.

Russian Lottery Loan.

LONDON, Sept. 25.—Gladstone denies advising the war against Turkey.

The Russians are about to issue a new lottery loan of fifty million roubles.

Rains in India.

CALCUTTA, Sept. 25.—Plenteous rains in India will mitigate the famine in the country to some extent.

Minister to Mexico.

LONDON, Sept. 25.—Vice-Admiral Pavia has been appointed Minister to the City of Mexico.

Gen. Frisbie.

NEW YORK, Sept. 25.—General Frisbie, of Vallejo, has got hold of some valuable mines at Puchuca, and will apply California skill and machinery to their development.

Losses Before Plevna.

LONDON, Sept. 25.—It is stated that the Russian and Roumanian losses before Plevna exceed twenty-five thousand killed and wounded.

The Great Eastern Railway handicap at Newmarket was won by Mandarin, Polly Perkins second, and Bayalhal third.

Patent Office Ruins.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 25.—The Patent Office is being put in order to-day, and workmen are gathering models out of the debris.

Yellow Fever—The Syndicate.

NEW YORK, Sept. 25.—Two seamen in the Quarantine Hospital have died from yellow fever.

The Syndicate has made arrangements to meet the call for $20,000,000 in gold by Secretary Sherman.

It is stated that Connolly, one of the Tweed King, wants to come home, and is willing to pay $1,000,000 to be allowed to do so.

Fatal Fracas Between Negroes.

TRUCKEE, Sept. 25.—A fatal affray between Charles Charlton and Wm. Smith, both colored, occurred yesterday, resulting in the death of the latter. Smith was intoxicated, had beaten his wife and a warrant was issued for his arrest. He blamed Charlton for instigating the arrest. Charlton gave himself up to the officers. Deceased leaves a wife and child.

Attacked by a Prisoner.

RED BLUFF, Sept. 25.—As Marshal McCommings was in the act of opening a cell door of the lock-up last evening a prisoner assaulted him with a teacup wrapped up in a rug so as to form a slungshot. It knocked the Marshal against the wall, but he recovered, drew his pistol and fired at the escaping prisoner and recaptured him. McCommins was not seriously injured.

Railroad Junction—Sentenced.

VALLEJO, Sept. 25.—The Northern Pacific Railway have broken ground at Government Point on the arsenal grounds at Benicia for the extension their road to a junction with the California Pacific at Suisun. They have 300 Chinamen employed.

James Mallon, who beat his wife to death at Benicia several months ago, has been found guilty of murder with the sentence of imprisonment for life.

Yellow Fever.

FERNARDINA, (Fla.), Sept. 26.—There were three deaths here from yellow fever and twenty new cases yesterday.

Found Dead.

YREKA, Sept. 26.—Hiram Ward was found dead yesterday in Strawberry Valley. How he came to his death is a mystery.

New Supplies for Plevna, Etc.

LONDON, Sept. 26.—Turkish provisions and war materials in large quantities have been sent to Plevna.

The Roumanians are within 800 yards of the second gravity, a Turkish redout.

The Russians have been heavily reinforced in Armenia.

The *Daily News* is of the opinion that the Russians have been again outwitted and permitted relief to Osman Pasha at Plevna.

The Patent Office Fire.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 26.—Thirty thousand models were destroyed by the fire in the Patent Office. The value of property destroyed is estimated at a million and a half, but a large number of the models will not have to be replaced. The loss will be about $800,000. The Patent Office has that much credit at the Treasury Department.

Republican Nomination.

NEW YORK, Sept. 26.—William A. Newell has been nominated for Governor of New Jersey by the Republicans.

A Hangman's Rope Breaks.

HARRISBURG, Pa., Sept. 26.—Anderson Spifflet was hanged here yesterday for murder. The rope broke the first time the drop fell, and Spifflet still stoutly pleaded his innocence. The scene was an extremely affecting one.

National Bank Circulation.

NEW YORK, Sept. 26.—The additional circulation of the National Banks issued the present month is about one million. Much more will be issued next month.

New Advertisements.

A. P. SPENCE, M.D. D. R. BOULTON.

SPENCE & BOULTON,

SUCCESSORS TO

E. BYNUM & CO.

DRUGS, MEDICINES,

PAINTS, OILS,

Fine Toilet Soaps, Brushes,

PERFUMERY,

Pure Wines and Liquors

For Medicinal Use,

Dye Woods and Dye Stuffs Generally.

Farmers and people from the country will find our stock of Medicines complete, warranted genuine, and of the best quality.

☞ Prescriptions accurately compounded of PURE DRUGS, Day or Night. se26dw

H. KUHN & BRO.,

OPP. PORTER'S STORE, MAIN STREET,

WOODLAND.

Dealers in Tinware,

STOVES, RANGES,

PUMPS, WATER PIPES,

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, ETC.

Roofing, Plumbing, Gasfitting,

Galvanized Iron Water Tanks, all sizes,

MADE TO ORDER.

☞ All orders from the country promptly attended to. se26d1w1m

Dissolution of Copartnership.

THE COPARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE existing between C. L. BEACH and F. A. KNOX, under the firm name of BEACH & KNOX, is this, 24th day of September, A. D. 1877, dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be continued under the firm name of DEITZ & KNOX, composed of L. DEITZ and F. A. KNOX, and all business of the old firm will be settled by Deitz & Knox.

C. L. BEACH,
F. A. KNOX.

s26d1w3w

COL. P. H. SIBLEY

Will be a Candidate for the office of

Justice of th Peace of Cache Creek Township,

At the Judicial Election to be held October 17th, 1877.

He solicits the suffrages of the Voters of said Township irrespective of political parties, and refers them to his past record as a guarantee for the faithful and impartial discharge of the duties of said office in the future if re-elected. And he takes this opportunity to return his sincere thanks to the Voters of Cache Creek Township for their undivided support at the last Judicial Election, and trusts that his administration of the office for the past two years has not impaired the confidence in him then so generously bestowed. se23dwtd

C. F. GRISWOLD,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

Stoves, Tin, Sheet-Iron

AND COPPER-WORK.

Tin and Sheet-Iron Roofing

A SPECIALTY.

GAS-FITTING AND PLUMBING

In all its branches.

☞ ALL WORK GUARANTEED. ☜

Store, Two Doors West of Postoffice,

WOODLAND.

SIGN OF THE BIG TEAPOT. au25dw

EIECTION PROCLAMATION.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA — EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.

THERE WILL BE A JUDICIAL ELECTION held throughout the State, on **Wednesday, the Seventeenth day of October Next**, at which time the following officers will be elected:

One District Judge for the Thirteenth Judicial District.
One District Judge for the Fifteenth Judicial District.
One District Judge for the Twenty-first Judicial District.
One District Judge for the Twenty-second Judicial District.
One County Judge for the County of Alpine.
One County Judge for the County of Amador.
One County Judge for the County of Colusa.
One County Judge for the County of Lassen.
One County Judge for the County of Los Angeles.
One County Judge for the County of Mono.
One County Judge for the County of Plumas.
One County Judge for the County of Solano.
One County Judge for the County of Tulare.
One County Judge for the County of Yuba.
One County Judge for the County of Ventura.

Such number of Justices of the Peace for each city and township in the several counties in the State as prescribed by law.

The Judges for such Recorder's or other inferior Courts established in pursuance of Article VI., Section 1, of the Constitution, as are required by law to be elected at said Judicial Election.

And I do hereby offer a reward of one hundred dollars for the arrest and conviction of any and every person violating any of the provisions of Title IV., Part I., of the Penal Code, such rewards to be paid until the total amount hereafter expended for the purpose reaches the sum of ten thousand dollars.

WITNESS my hand and the Great Seal of the State, this the Fifteenth day of September, A. D. 1877.

[SEAL.] WILLIAM IRWIN, Governor.
Attest: THOS. BECK, Secretary of State.

OFFICE OF THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS, Yolo County, California.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN accordance with the above proclamation an election will be held in the several precincts of the County of Yolo on

Wednesday, Oct. 17th, A.D., 1877.

At said election the follnwing officers will be elected, to-wit:

Two Justices of the Peace for Merritt Judicial Township.
Two Justices of the Peace for Washington Judicial Township.
Two Justices of the Peace for Putah Judicial Township.
Two Justices of the Peace for Buckeye Judicial Township.
Two Justices of the Peace for Cottonwood Judicial Township.
Two Justices of the Peace for Quicksilver Judicial Township.
Two Justices of the Peace for Fairview Judicial Township.
Two Justices of the Peace for Grafton Judicial Township.
Two Justices of the Peace for Cache Creek Judicial Township.

The following are the Officers of Election and the polling places, to-wit:

Washington—Inspector, Robert Buckingham. Judges—John W Huy and George W Bell. Polling place, Hodgen's brick building.

Merritt—Inspector, C F Rice. Judges, Geo King and B F Howard. Brick school house.

South Putah—Inspector, Wm F Reed. Judges, M B Gordon and J C Drummond. Carey's brick house.

North Putah—Inspector, Jas O'Neal. Judges, Theron Foster and W H Marden. Marden's Hotel.

Buckeye—Inspector, F G Russell. Judges, John Devilbiss and John H Wilgus. Blum's store.

East Cottonwood—Inspector, M R York. Judges, J A Tutt and D B Hurlbut. Holcomb's office.

West Cottonwood—Inspector, P G Everett. Judges, John Lang and D Duncan. Perkins' office, Langville.

Fairview—Inspector, J M Dutton. Judges, Jos. Sargent and J W Parker. Center school house.

North Grafton—Inspector, Waverly Anderson. Judges, John Byrns and Wm Earll. Earll's store.

Black's Station—Inspector, H C Hoffman. Judges, J J Black and Fred Schleiman. Turner's Hotel.

East Grafton—Inspector, W C Wright. Judges, Geo Hatcher and Robert Roberts. Union Hotel.

Cacheville—Inspector, John Pace. Judges, J W Martin and Walter Milsap. Campbell's Hotel.

Woodland—Inspector, J L Simpson. Judges, Wash Hiatt and W B Treadwell. Engine Room.

Quicksilver—Inspector, R G Hart. Judges, L E Smith and Thos J Fugua. Store.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand this 13th day of August, A.D. 1877.

D. M. BURNS,
Clerk Board of Supervisors.

Notice to the Ladies of Woodland.

New era in Wools and Fancy Goods. We propose that you shall not pay but Fifteen Cents per ounce for your Zephyr Wools hereafter, and not Twenty and Twenty-five Cents, which you have been compelled to pay heretofore or go to San Francisco, thereby taking trade from Sacramento. We lead in the reduction; now let all follow suit. We will keep on hand a full line of Zephyrs, Cardboard; also, all kinds of Beads, Fancy Goods in endless variety), Sheet Music, at our new store, Northwest Corner Sixth and J Streets. A Fresh Stock of Wools and Fancy Goods. Yours, very respectfully,

jy12-2pw JOHN F. COOPER.

New Advertisements.

THE WORLD WILL NOT PERMIT TWO SUNS!

IT HAS NO EQUAL, AND THERE IS BUT ONE

GREAT FOREPAUGH SHOW.

IT WILL EXHIBIT AFTERNOON AND EVENING

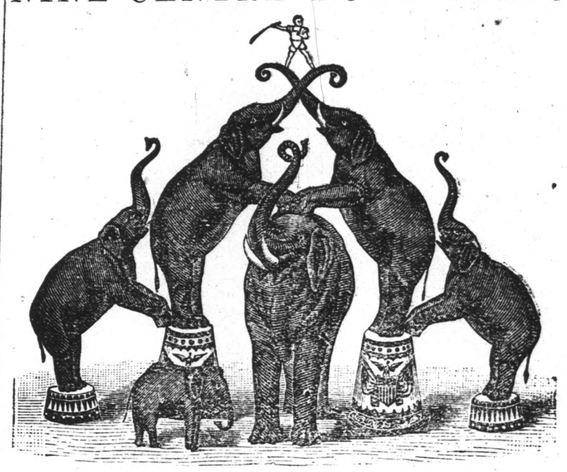
AT WOODLAND, TUESDAY,

OCTOBER 2, 1877.

THE TWELFTH ANNUAL TOUR OF AMERICA!

And is positively the Most Gigantic Exhibition in existence.

NINE CENTRE POLE TENTS.



More Rare Animals and Birds than any Three Menageries Now Traveling!

ALL COMBINED, AND HOLDING NINE THOUSAND SPECTATORS.

Menagerie, Museum, Circus, Aviary and Aquarium!

And representing also the Freshest, the Most Novel, and the best features of a

TRAINED ANIMAL EXHIBITION!

An innovation and acknowledged improvement on all tented exhibitions hitherto seen in this country. An invested capital of

ONE MILLION FIVE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS!

NOTHING LIKE IT EVER BEFORE SEEN.

BOLDEST AMUSEMENT ENTERPRISE OF THE AGE! TRAVELING BY RAIL

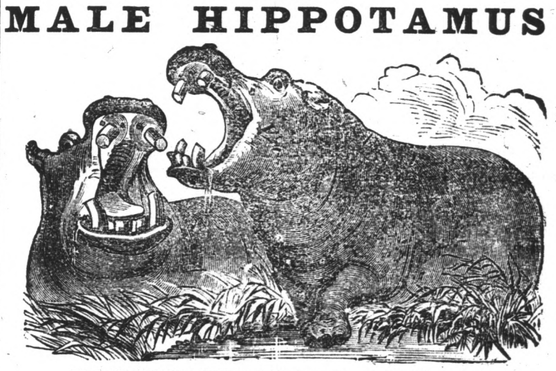
WITH TWO SEPARATE AND SPECIAL TRAINS

All its own, and drawn by

TWO 80-TON LOCOMOTIVES!

MARK WELL THESE SPECIAL FEATURES: THE GREAT FOREPAUGH SHOW EXHIBITS THE ONLY LIVING

MALE HIPPOTAMUS!



OR RIVER HORSE, EVER SEEN ON THIS CONTINENT. ALSO,

SIX ACTING ELEPHANTS,

10 LIVING LIONS,

Silver White Polar Bear! Black Rhinoceros! Arctic Ocean Sea Lions! Gorilla! and a

☞ SPECIAL CARD! ☜

LET THE LADIES AND LITTLE FOLKS SEE IT! There was born on the 1st of February 1877, in our Great Menagerie, a

BEATUIFUL BABY ELEPHANT!

The first and only one born in captivity in any country outside the Tropical Zone. It is only 38 inches long and 37 in height. The see this new born INFANT ELEPHANT, NURSING WITH ITS MOUTH AND TRUNK is the rarest, queerest scene ever beheld.

Whole World of Wild Beasts, and a Wilderness of Beautiful Tropical Birds, all Chambered in Costly Chariots; existing as the Pampered Pets of the Autocrat of the Animal Arcana.

A Grand, Costly, Elegant and Refined Circus!

FOUR TIMES LARGER AND BETTER

Than the largst and best on this Continent. It is exhibited beneath a Mammoth Pavilion, distantly removed from the Wild Beast Show. This

GRAND CANVAS OPERA HOUSE!

Is adorned with Statuary, Painting, Heraldic Devices and Mottoes, is Admirably Ventilated, and Furnished with ELEGANT AND LUXURIOUS DRAWING ROOM CHAIRS; and there is also introduced a

GRAND EXHIBITION OF WILD BEASTS,

EDUCATED ELEPHANTS,

PERFORMING TIGERS,

Lions and Hyenas in subjection! And One Hundred Acting Apes, Dogs, Horses, Ponies and Mules. The Horsemanship is nearly all

BAREBACKED RIDING!

Everything presented is moral, Refined, Novel, Bright and Crisp, and Mothers, Maidens, Wives and Children can rest assured that nothing will be seen or heard within our Canvas Walls that would tinge the cheek of innocence or shock the most refined mind. A Grand Promenade Concert is given Every Afternoon and Evening, during the hour previous to the commencement of the Amusements in the Arena. The

MAGNIFICENT MUSEUM

CONTAINS a WORLD of WONDERS,

Prominent among which is the Enchanted Land, Fays, Elves and Undines. Also, that strange Freak of Nature, the Two-headed Baby. A Dioramic representation of the Great Forepaugh Show, with a Miniature Company of Actors, Animals, etc., filling the Juvenile mind with wonder and delight. Also the **GREAT CORLISS CENTENNIAL ENGINE**, a perfect working model of which is used in the Museum to operate all the Mechanical Wonders, and which also supplies a Fountain of Clear, Cool, Sparkling Water in the Grand Pavilion. Behold the MAGNIFICENT SPECTACULAR STREET DEMONSTRATION, preceded by the EMBLAZONED, DAZZLING and

RESPLENDENT CAR OF THE ORIENT!

Surpassing in beauty, design, ornamentation, cost and weight, any chariot ever made, and

DRAWN BY TWENTY STATELY STEEDS!

From "Arabe the blest," prettily plumed, and containing Prof. Tony Frank's Buffalo Cornet Band, discoursing the popular music of the day, followed by Six Performing Elephants and forty gorgeously illustrated Chariots, adorned with life-sized and Ornate Statuary representations of Poets, Princes, Philosophers and Potentates. A herd of Camels attached to the Chariot of Apollo. A drove of Shetland Ponies. Mingling with the music of the bands can be heard magnificent chime bells. See this Great Street Demonstration, compare it with any other of a like nature, and you will have no hesitancy in pronouncing the GREAT FOREPAUGH SHOW the largest, the finest, the grandest on this Continent. Recollect

ONE TICKET FOR ONE DOLLAR ADMITS TO ALL!

CHILDREN UNDER NINE YEARS, FIFTY CENTS.

Reserved seats for ladies and children. Two exhibitions daily. Doors open at 1 and 7 o'clock P. M., commencing one hour after, rain or shine. The name Forepaugh is pronounced "FAUGH,"

ADAM FOREPAUGH, Proprietor.

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, Sept. 27th, 1877.

GEO. M. MOTT is the authorized agent of this paper in Sacramento for soliciting advertisements and subscriptions, collecting bills, etc.

Every letter or communication to the DEMOCRAT *should bear the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith.*

Town and County Matters

Our Incomparable Valley.

A trip through the Napa Valley, as far up as Yountville, satisfied us that the land there is not generally near as fertile as in the Sacramento Valley, while in extent a dozen or more of the former could be carved out of the latter and there would still be room left. There the hills, or mountains, are but a few miles apart—in some places not more than two or three, while in our own majestic prairie valley they are, across Yolo and the counties east, say sixty miles apart. Nearly all of this vast area, or at least of that west of the Sacramento river, is alluvial soil of the richest kind, with nothing in the way to impede the farmer's tillage and gathering of crops, nearly all of which he does with improved machinery propelled by either horse or steam power. Yolo county especially is a rich county for the farmer, as her soil is very productive, and with proper tillage always rewards the husbandman well for his toil and the money he has invested. Indeed we have never seen, except perhaps in some of the prairie districts of "the West," an equal extent of as good farming country. Consequently our faith is strong in the prosperous future of our county. And if the people of the county prosper, certainly Woodland, the county town, is bound to do likewise. We see nothing to make us doubt this conclusion.

The New Orleans Minstrels.

We had the pleasure of listening to and witnessing the performances of this troupe Monday, at Washington Hall, which was well filled by an intelligent and appreciative audience. As musicians this company has never been excelled in Woodland except by the great German Military Band, as was evidenced by their performance on our streets. As minstrels they are at the head, not being surpassed by even the renowned Billy Emerson Company. The music, the singing, the dancing, comic conversation and acting were all of a high order, and full of life, pathos, wit and fun. The programme of the evening was an excellent one, opening with an overture by the full band, followed with the songs "Gentle Daisy Belle," "Balm of Gilliead," "Mother Fold me in your Arms," "I'm a Methodist Till I Die," "Grand Finale" for First Part. In the second part were Irish songs, dances elegantly executed, a comic sketch entitled "Doc Bullion," Billy Randall's Lecture on Woman's Rights, Murphy's celebrated dance "Footsteps in the Sand," the whole concluding with the new and laughable sketch "Blue Glass." The manager announced that the Company would visit Woodland again soon, and if they do we promise them a fuller house even than they had last night.

Winters.

The Dixon *Tribune* of last week speaks of the movement to connect Berryessa Valley with Napa by a narrow-gauge railroad, and seems to think it will be done. We doubt it, however. And speaking of the probable future of Winters the same paper adds: Perhaps it would not be inappropriate to add a few words in regard to the future of Winters, a town which owed its creation to the railroad, and which now seems likely to suffer severely at its hands. A great deal of apprehension is really felt at Winters as to the effect of a Berryessa road in cutting off a large part of its most valuable trade. The Berryessa Valley wheat constitutes about one-half of the total quantity received at Winters, or 8,000 tons in a good year. However, a switch will be put in by the railroad company next year at Ely's and still more grain will be diverted from Winters. The past year has been an excessively dull one at Winters, and if the business and resources of the place are still further reduced it is doubtful if it can much longer maintain its standing and importance. In event of a general decline of the town we believe Dixon will be the chief gainer, for a part or all of the trade which Winters originally took away from this place will surely return when the business houses there are no longer justified in keeping up a first-class stock of goods.

The New Steam Pump.

Mr. Peek, proprietor of the Woodland Water Works, has got his new Hooker Steam Pump in position and in service. It is the smoothest, most noiseless piece of machinery we have ever witnessed. The pump has a capacity of raising into the forty-feet high tank 24,000 gallons of water an hour. The old pump has been removed to make room for the new one. It will be overhauled, and after a while replaced in the old position, as Mr. Peek designs sinking a well of larger bore for the new pump. So when these arrangements are carried out there will always be a pump in reserve in case of accident.

The Fair.

Many of our citizens attended the State Fair last week, and returned weary and worn, and of course minus a considerable amount of coin which they had when they left home. The Fair was a success every way, especially in attendance. People do like to get together on such occasions to see and be seen. They are a rich harvest each year for the Capital City, for all the thousands who attend the Fair spend more or less money. The hotels, especially, are jammed to their fullest capacity. All business houses, railroads, street cars, etc., reap a rich reward.

A Dangerous Nuisance.

On the road between this city and Knights Landing, near Mr. Barney's residence, there is a dead horse that has lain across the track for several days, and on each side the ground has been plowed up for grading, which makes it difficult to pass. We learn that there have been two runaways already in consequence, and our informant's team came near getting away. It should be attended to at once.

List of Unclaimed Letters

Remaining in the Postoffice at Woodland, Yolo County, Sept. 27th, 1877:

Bristol, Will	Groves, A T
Bougn, Mrs A L	Kenyon, O H
Bassette, L F	Reed, P
Ferguson, Allen	Stone, E P
Gover, Maggie	

Persons calling for the above letters will please say "Advertised."

L. WALKER, P. M.

Musical Society.

There will be a meeting of the Handel and Haydn Society this, Monday evening, at Central Hall, and as it is the desire to have a chorus of at least seventy-five singers, and more if possible, it is hoped that all the singers in Woodland that take an interest in advancing classical music will be present ready to join the Society.

L. Dryfus has returned from a visit to Allen Springs. Mr. Dryfus was quite feeble when he went to Allen's some weeks ago, but we are pleased to see that he has returned with health very much improved.

A man has made $50,000 in ten years, the last $5,000 in New York within a few months, by exhibiting an eight-footed horse. It was captured wild in Arabia by hunters, and brought to this country at a cost of over $10,000. It is the only horse known with eight distinct feet.

Elston & White yesterday received direct from Kentucky a consignment of pure white corn whiskey, and some genuine old fashioned country twist tobacco.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

ONLY FIRST-CLASS GALLERY in Sacramento, WOLF & KILDARE, cor. J and 5th sts. 26

Five thousand tons of grain are now stored in the Grangers' and Hill Bros.' warehouses, in Winters.

VISIT OUR FINE ART GALLERY when in Sacramento. WOLFE & KILDARE, cor. J and 5th sts. 26

A new grain warehouse is to be erected next season at Ely's, on the Winters and Madison railroad extension.

The Judicial election occurs on the third Wednesday in October, and the date this year is the 17th.

Mr. Curry has erected a neat picket fence in front of his new residence adjoining the school lot on Main street.

Thomas H. Reynolds, formerly of Knights Landing, has been re-elected County Clerk of San Francisco county.

The water in the Sacramento river is now lower than ever before known and navigation is much interrupted.

John Plummer, of Knights Landing, has in town a lot of light wagons which he expects to sell at auction in a few days.

Sample Bottles of Boschee's German Syrup and August Flower to give away at the Palace Drug Store of Spence & Boulton.

Our handsome young friend, Mudgett, has erected a stand at the Capital Hotel corner and is prepared to shine 'em up for a dime.

Wm. Barnes fell from a wagon the other day while turning around opposite the Brewery, and sustained a fracture of one of his legs.

A gentleman's cane, found on the street, has been left at this office for the owner, who can have it by describing the cane and paying for this notice.

The Santa Rosa *Democrat* says the Convention in session of the Christian denomination near that city has decided to hold the next Convention at Woodland.

John Nettleship has put up a fine new sign to designate the locality of the Woodland Soap Factory, in the rear of his residence on Court street between Third and Fourth.

At the Palace Drug Store, a fresh lot, direct from Boston, of Spring, Elastic, and Children's Trusses, Shoulder-braces, etc. Fitting Trusses made a specialty by Dr. Spence.

Voters must not forget that we are to have another election on the 17th of October, in this county solely for the election of Justices of the Peace. What an outrage! No milder term will do.

The new firm of Thompson & Whaley advertise a daily stage line to Madison and Capay. We are glad to observe this new enterprise and hope it will pay, so as to be permanent.

Mr. C. F. Griswold, a practical mechanic, has purchased the stock in the tin shop recently owned by J. H. Hall, near the Postoffice, and has taken possession. Look out for his card in a day or two.

The National Gold Medal was awarded to Bradley & Rulofson for the best photographs in the United States, and the Vienna Medal for the best in the world. 429 Montgomery Street, San Francisco. 46

Mr. Everett informs us that the rearrangement of the race track will be accomplished by Saturday evening. There will be some beautiful building lots marked off as soon as the work of moving the track is completed.

Uncles Johnny Spurgeon and John Devilbiss, both over seventy years of age, called on us yesterday and paid a year's subscription to the WEEKLY DEMOCRAT. A good example to the younger gentlemen of Yolo. Take your county paper.

In Justice Sibley's Court a Chinaman was tried on Friday for drawing and exhibiting a deadly weapon in a threatening manner. He was found guilty and fined $35, which was promptly paid, and the Chinaman was thereupon released.

The case of the People vs. Michael Nolan charged with the murder of Dexter Parrott at Dunnigans some time ago, is on trial in the District Court, Judge Denson presiding. Gen. Jo. Hamilton is engaged to assist in the prosecution.

Much interest is manifested in the case of M. Nolan, indicted for the murder of Dexter Parriott, now on trial in the District Court. Messrs. Baker, Ball and General Jo. Hamilton are conducting the prosecution, and C. P. Sprague appears for the defendant.

Monday morning at Langville W. L. Heine and Ben Cross got into an altercation which resulted in a fight, during which Mr. Heine received a severe contusion on the head from a weight thrown by Mr. Cross. The wounds are not considered very serious. No arrests.

Spence & Boulton, of the Palace Drug Store, corner Main and Railroad streets, compound prescriptions from the purest drugs. The finest Kentucky whiskey for medicinal purposes. A splendid cigar. Just received a large consignment of the above, which is warranted.

We call attention to the advertisement of Mr. C. F. Griswold, who has bought out the stove and tinware business formerly owned by F. M. Hall. Mr. G. is a practical man who has been many years in the business, and we take pleasure in recommending him and his establishment to the public.

The public are hereby warned, at the request of Roadmaster Norton, that in consequence of repairs having to be made on the Nelson Bridge over Cache Creek, three miles north of Woodland, the bridge will be closed to travel on Tuesday, Oct. 2d, and will remain closed for three or four days.

S. Ogburn left Woodland on Monday morning's train for Texas. He intends to make the Lone Star State his home for the future. Quite a number of his friends met last night and bade their genial friend good-bye over a parting glass of Heidsick. May good fortune attend him wherever his lines may be cast.

We understand that the many friends of Judge J. H. Stukey have prevailed upon him to offer himself as a candidate for Justice of the Peace. We do not know whether this is true or not but we do know that Stukey would fill the Judicial chair with great personal grace, besides being an honor to the bench as a Judge. Look out, Sibley. Look out, Peterson.

In an indiscriminate drunken row at Madison Sunday night, a young man named Geo. Huber had his pericardium slightly punctured with a knife in the hands of one James McMahon. McMahon was brought to Woodland by Constable Abbey and is now in jail awaiting a preliminary examination, upon the charge of assault with a deadly weapon. Huber is not seriously hurt.

The Board of Supervisors of this county have taken up the matter of the Stevenson bridge over Putah Creek—the County line—and referred it to District Attorney Baker, to confer with the Solano authorities. The Vallejo *Chronicle* informs us that at the meeting of the Solano Supervisors the subject was not brought up at all, and thinks it doubtful whether anything will be done about it this Fall.

Forrester, in addition to his large stock of goods received a few days since, has just received several cases of general merchandise, clothing, etc., and says he finds that trade is improving. The fact is Mr. F. is doing some very judicious advertising about these days, and it tells on his business in the way of sales and cash receipts. His goods are marked down all round and he sells them at prices that induce trade, the object being to build up a good, steady business, rather than to make money rapidly. Go and see him.

The following awards were made at the State Fair to Theodore Winters, Yolo—Stallions—Best four year old and over—Norfolk. Best three years old—Chesonesix, by Norfolk, dam Nevada. Best two years old—Spring Box, by Norfolk, dam Addie C. Mares—Best four years old and over with colt—Hennie Farrow, by imp. Shamrock, dam by imp. Belshazzar; colt sire, Norfolk. Best four years old and over without colt—Ballerena, by imp. Balrownie, dam Hennie Farrow. Best one year old—Bay filly by Norfolk, dam imp. Lady Jane, by Marauder.

Go to Elston & White's and get a Novelty Pocket Stove.

You will get the best and smoothest Letter Paper and Envelopes of ELSTON & WHITE.

The famous Pickwick Cigar, sold only by ELSTON & WHITE.

The cane left at this office belonged to Dr. Bush who left a reward for the boy who found it.

If you are stoop-shouldered, buy one of Elston & White's Steel Spring Shoulder-Braces.

Messrs. G. B. Lewis and Wm. Earl of Dunnigans, start for a visit to the East, overland, on Monday next. Mr. Lewis expects to be gone about a year and Mr. Earl will return in a few weeks.

Trusses! Trusses! Trusses! We have the best Truss ever made, at factory prices.

ELSTON & WHITE.

Wanted, a young lady to learn the Hairdressing and Hairwork business. Apply to Mrs. E. Davidson, over Porter's store.

Charley Hall, long connected with the Craft House, is now at the Capital Hotel, where he will hereafter be found catering to the wants of the public.

We acknowledge receipt of complimentary tickets and invitation to attend the Fifth Annual Fair of the Humboldt District Agricultural, Mining and Mechanical Society of Winnemucca, Nevada, October 1st to 6th.

If you want Liquors for Medicinal purposes the first consideration is its purity. We guarantee all we sell to be strictly pure.

ELSTON & WHITE.

The firm of Beach & Knox, Carriage and Wagon makers has been dissolved, and Mr. L. Dietz has purchased Mr. Beach's interest in the business, which will hereafter be conducted by Dietz & Knox.

The brand of Fine-cut Chewing Tobacco that we sell took the medal at the Centennial.

ELSTON & WHITE.

We publish this morning the Governor's proclamation for a judicial election on the 17th day of October, 1877, and also the order of the Board of Supervisors for the same, naming the offices to be filled, etc.

The best chewing and smoking Tobacco can be had cheapest of Elston & White, who buy only of the manufacturers.

"No good! no good!"—Chinese made Cigars. We *don't* keep 'em, but we sell superior Eastern Cigars *cheaper*. ELSTON & WHITE.

A. G. Read, auctioneer, attended a large sale of J. F. Cain in Hungry Hollow on Tuesday, when he disposed of a large quantity of mixed property—live stock, implements, furniture, etc, 250 hogs sold at the high price of $4 02½ per hundred pounds.

Bibles, Testaments, Hymnals and a full line of miscellaneous books at

ELSTON & WHITE'S.

A few choice Croquet Sets left on hand, which we will sell cheap.

ELSTON & WHITE.

At Elston & White's drug store are a couple of crayon copies of photographs executed by Mr. J. P. Donovan, of Marysville, which excel anything of the kind we have ever seen. Call and take a look at them. We consider them works of real artistic merit.

We buy our goods of the manufacturers at first hands, and have just received from Boston—Trusses and Shoulder-Braces; Baltimore—Fine Chewing Tobacco; New York—Drugs and Medicines; Philadelphia—Fine Cigars; Louisville, Kentucky—Pure Whiskies.

ELSTON & WHITE.

Colusa Items.

From the *Sun* of September 22d we extract:

On Saturday last Coroner Allen held an inquest on the body of Thomas Brown, found dead about twelve miles northwest of Colusa. Brown had been at work for Garvey, and broke into the house while he was absent, and wrote a note to him, explaining that he would take his Henry rifle and kill himself. Mr. White went to his place on Sunday morning, when a note on the table attracted his attention. It stated where the body and the gun would be found. The deed had been done several days. Brown had been to the Black Hills and had spent all his money. He wrote that he could see nothing before him but the life of a tramp. He bore an excellent reputation. He shot himself in the forehead, and death was instantaneous. He was a native of New York, about forty years of age.

Emmet Campbell has been acting rather odd for the last few days, and on Thursday evening tried to kill himself with a knife, but was prevented by Lee Wakefield and others. He was taken to the station house, discharged, but had to be again confined. He swears that he will kill himself. Since he recovered from the wound given him by Morgan he has been despondent, and says he is not fit to work and don't want to live.

A Red Bluff dispatch says that Wm. G. Chard was found dead on the evening of the 18th instant, on the ranch of Mrs. E. J. Lewis, his daughter, near Tehama. He had a gun in his hands but had not been shot. Chard was one of the first settlers of the Sacramento Valley, and in 1851 was elected Assessor. He was a large landed proprietor, has always been respected, and has lived on his present farm for about thirty years.

Several gentlemen met the other day and determined to get up a County Agricultural Society. This is a good move. It is not right that a county leading in all the agricultural productions of the State should be behind in such matters. Colusa has as fine stock as any county in the State, and is the richest county according to population. Exactly the right men have taken the matter in hand.

The residence of Mrs. George H. Douville, on Butte Slough, was destroyed by fire last Monday. The house and furniture was worth about $6,000. She had an insurance on it for some $1,900, but was not certain that the policy had not expired. S. S. Hart and his partner, Mr. Fullerton, lost about $500 worth of dried fruit.

The project of a railroad between Colusa and Chico has been pretty thoroughly canvassed among those most interested. It has assumed tangible shape, and it is almost certain that it will be built. Most of the farmers along the line have expressed a willingness to subscribe the amount asked of them.

"Scribner" and "St. Nicholas" for October.

We have received these excellent magazines which it always affords rare pleasure to peruse. They are gotten up in such tasty, readable form that they cannot fail to please, and the articles are of that character which never fails to instruct.

Scribner opens with the article "How New York is Fed," prefaced with an illustration of Washington Market. There are other fine illustrations throughout the number. Then follows At Last; Nichoias Minturn; A Yankee Tar and his Friends; The Lesson; Hjolmar Hjorth Boyesen; The Poet's Art; Togas and Toggery; His Inheritance; An Autumn Song; Christianity and Free Thought; Experience in Post Office Appointments; Climatis; Ripe Corn; June Chantry; Woodbines in October; The Polyzoa; A Vintage Song; Topics of the Time; Home and Society; The World's Work. Price, 35 cents a number, or $4 a-year. Scribner & Co., publishers, 743 Broadway, N. Y.

St. Nicholas is a perfect gem for the young folks. It has a beautiful frontispiece, "Wait Till we get there, Darling," and the following articles, many of which are illustrated: Mother, a Poem; Gone Astray; There's a Ship on the Sea; The Little Girl who Grew Smaller; Two French Story-Tellers; Which Had It; Now It's Your Turn; Hare and Hounds; Haroun Al Raschid; Caught by the Snow; Autumn Poetry; A Century Ago; Please Don't Touch me; Italian Babies; His Own Master; The Revenge of the Little Hippopotamus; The Stars in October, November and December; Bo-Peep; Oh, the Dutch Companie is the best Companie; For Very Little Folks; Jack-in-the-Pulpit; Moss Pictures; The Letter-Box; The Riddle-Box. $3 a year, or 25 cents a number. Published as above, by Scribner & Co., New York.

How to be Handsome.

Most people like to be handsome. Nobody denies that the greater power which any person may have who has a good face, and who attracts you by his good looks, even before a word has been spoken. And we see all sorts of devices in men and women to improve their good looks—paints and washes, and all kind of cosmetics, including hair oil. Now, not every one can have good features. They are as God made them; but almost any one can look well, especially with good health. It is hard to give rules in a very short space, but in brief these will do:

Keep clean—wash freely and with cold water. All the skin wants is leave to act freely, and it will take care of itself. Its thousands of air holes must not be plugged up.

Eat regularly and simply. The stomach can no more work all the time, night and day, than a horse; it must have regular work and regular rest.

Good teeth are a help to good looks. Brush them with a soft brush, especially at night. Go to bed with the mouth clean. Of course to have white teeth it is needful to let tobacco alone. Every woman knows that. And any powder or wash for the teeth should be very simple. Acids may whiten the teeth, but they take off the enamel or injure them. Sleep in a cool room, in pure air. No one can have clear skin who breathes bad air.

But, more than all, in order to look well, wake up the mind and soul. When the mind is awake the dull, sleepy look passes away from the eyes. I do not know that the brain expands, but it seems to. Think, read—not trashy novels, but books that have something in them. Talk with people that know something; hear lectures and learn by them.

Singing the Russian Evening Hymn.

A correspondent of the London *News*, who accompanied the Fourteenth Corps in its march through Dobrudja, sketches an early evening scene near Trajan's Wall. Along the road, perhaps half a mile away, were some Turkish horsemen on the slope of the next hill, and beyond this rise was a long, unbroken ridge, with the Turkish camp extended along the summit in an irregular black line, with here and there white tents. The Russian army was drawn up in the foreground for the evening hymn, which is always sung at sundown. The soldiers stood there in parade, with their white caps under their arms, singing in chorus the sweet vesper hymn, with an interlude from the bands and bugles. The long lines of men, without their accoutrements, standing in reverential silence while the bands played a strain, and then joining in the chorus with solemn earnestness—the twilight hour, the presence of the enemy, the grand lines of the encircling hills, all made it a scene to be remembered. After the hymn, orders were read that the dark uniforms were to be put on, and that they were to be ready to advance at daybreak, and that if any firing was heard in the night, they were to lie still and await the bugle call. Every soldier in the camp knew that a battle was expected, and in an hour the whole camp was asleep.

Financial and Commercial.

Liverpool Markets.

LIVERPOOL, September 24.

WHEAT—California, 12s 8d @ 12s 11d; California Club, 12s 10d @ 13s 3d.

San Francisco Markets.

SAN FRANCISCO, September 24.

LEGAL TENDERS—Buying, 97¼; selling, at 97½.
FLOUR—Extra, $7 50 silver.
WHEAT—Shipping, $2 30@ $2 35; Milling, $2 35 @ $2 37.
BARLEY—Feed, $1 65 @ $1 70; brewing, $1 75 @$1 80.
HAY—Quotable at $14 00@$22 00.
WOOL—Choice Northern, 24@24c.
POTATOES—$1 35@$2 25.
BUTTER—Fresh roll, 40c@45c; firkin, 32c @35c.
CHEESE—California, 15 @ 17c; Eastern, 14c @16c.
EGGS—Oregon, 30c; California, 35@40c.

Sacramento Markets.

SACRAMENTO, September 24.

FLOUR—Sacramento brands, $7 00, gold.
BUTTER—40@35c.
EGGS—35c@40c.
ONIONS—1c.
HAY—$15 00@$17 00; Alfalfa, baled, $12 00@ $14 00.
POTATOES—New Early Rose, $2 00@$2 25.

Woodland Markets.

[REPORTED DAILY BY F. S. FREEMAN & CO.]

WOODLAND, September 25.

FLOUR—⅜ bbl, $7 00@$7 50.
SUGAR—Island Refined, 10 @ 11½c; S. F. Golden C., 11½c; S. F. Fine Crushed, 14c; N. Y. Yellow C., 12c; N. Y. Fine Crushed, 14½c; N. Y. Granulated, 13¾.
TEA—Japan, 35c@90c.
CANDLES—14@20c.
SOAP—C. O., ⅜ lb 5@6½c; Cold Water Bleaching, 8@10c.

PRODUCE.

WHEAT—$2 20@$2 17½.
BARLEY—$1 50.
POTATOES—$2 00@$2 25.
HAY—$15 00.
EGGS—⅜ doz., 35c
POULTRY—Hens, ⅜ doz. $5 50@6 00; Chickens, $3 50@$4 00; Turkeys ⅜ lb 16c.
BUTTER—30c.
WOOL—Spring, 20@25c; Fall, 12@16c.

Latest Stock Quotations.

SAN FRANCISCO, September 26, 1877.

YESTERDAY'S EVENING BOARD.

Con Virginia	$2 75	Chollar	$34 00
California	29 75	Crown Point	4 80
Best & Belcher	19 75	Exchequer	8 75
Ophir	16 75	Gould & Curry	9 25
Mexican	10 15	Hale & Norcross	6 87
Alpha	14 00	Imperial	95
Overman	25 25	Savage	7 87
Justice	17 75	Utah	12 37
Belcher	6 35	Yellow Jacket	10 00
Bullion	8 15	Grand Prize	17 37

By Universal Accord, AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS are the best of all purgatives for family use. They are the product of long, laborious, and successful chemical investigation, and their extensive use, by physicians in their practice, and by all civilized nations, proves them the best and most effectual purgative Pill that medical science can devise. Being purely vegetable no harm can arise from their use. In intrinsic value and curative powers no other pills can be compared with them, and every person knowing their virtues, will employ them, when needed. They keep the system in perfect order, and maintain in healthy action the whole machinery of life. Mild, searching and effectual, they are especially adapted to the needs of the digestive apparatus, derangements of which they prevent and cure, if timely taken. They are the best and safest physic to employ for children and weakened constitutions, where a mild, but effectual, cathartic is required. For sale by all dealers.

Peruvian Syrup.

BROOKS, Me., Sept. 7, 1870.

DEAR SIR—From early youth I was in feeble health, troubled with humor in my blood, weakness and debility of the system generally; was unable to labor much, and only at some light business, and then only with great caution. Seven years ago, the past Spring, I had a severe attack of diptheria, which left my limbs paralyzed and useless, so I was unable to walk or even sit up. Noticing the advertisement of PERUVIAN SYRUP, I concluded to give it a trial, and to my great joy soon found my health improving. I continued the use of the SYRUP until three bottles had been used, and was restored to complete health, and have remained so to this day. I attribute my present health entirely to the use of PERUVIAN SYRUP, and hold it in high estimation. I cannot speak too highly in its praise. I have in several cases recommended it in cases very smilar to my own with the same good results.

Yours truly, CHARLES E. PEARCY.

Vacant Places

In the dental ranks will never occur if you are particular with your teeth, and cleanse them every day with that famous tooth-wash, SOZODONT. From youth to old age it will keep the enamel spotless and unimpaired. The teeth of persons who use SOZODONT have a pearl-like whiteness, and the gums a rosate hue, while the breath is purified and rendered sweet and fragrant. It is composed of rare antiseptic herbs and is entirely free from the objectionable and injurious ingredients of Tooth Pastes, &c.

From S. Thatcher, M. D., of Hermon, N. Y.

"WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY gives universal satisfaction. Is seems to cure a cough by loosening and cleansing the lungs, and allaying irritation, thus removing the cause, instead of drying up the cough and leaving the cause behind. I consider the BALSAM the best cough medicine with which I am acquainted." Sold by all druggists.

PICTURES, BOOKS, SHEET MUSIC Musical Instruments, Etc., at ST. LOUIS VARIETY STORE, Main Street, Woodland

How to be Handsome.

Most people like to be handsome. Nobody denies that the greater power which any person may have who has a good face, and who attracts you by his good looks, even before a word has been spoken. And we see all sorts of devices in men and women to improve their good looks—paints and washes, and all kind of cosmetics, including hair oil. Now, not every one can have good features. They are as God made them; but almost any one can look well, especially with good health. It is hard to give rules in a very short space, but in brief these will do:

Keep clean—wash freely and with cold water. All the skin wants is leave to act freely, and it will take care of itself. Its thousands of air holes must not be plugged up.

Eat regularly and simply. The stomach can no more work all the time, night and day, than a horse; it must have regular work and regular rest.

Good teeth are a help to good looks. Brush them with a soft brush, especially at night. Go to bed with the mouth clean. Of course to have white teeth it is needful to let tobacco alone. Every woman knows that. And any powder or wash for the teeth should be very simple. Acids may whiten the teeth, but they take off the enamel or injure them. Sleep in a cool room, in pure air. No one can have clear skin who breathes bad air.

But, more than all, in order to look well, wake up the mind and soul. When the mind is awake the dull, sleepy look passes away from the eyes. I do not know that the brain expands, but it seems to. Think, read—not trashy novels, but books that have something in them. Talk with people that know something; hear lectures and learn by them.

Singing the Russian Evening Hymn.

A correspondent of the London *News*, who accompanied the Fourteenth Corps in its march through Dobrudja, sketches an early evening scene near Trajan's Wall. Along the road, perhaps half a mile away, were some Turkish horsemen on the slope of the next hill, and beyond this rise was a long, unbroken ridge, with the Turkish camp extended along the summit in an irregular black line, with here and there white tents. The Russian army was drawn up in the foreground for the evening hymn, which is always sung at sundown. The soldiers stood there in parade, with their white caps under their arms, singing in chorus the sweet vesper hymn, with an interlude from the bands and bugles. The long lines of men, without their accoutrements, standing in reverential silence while the bands played a strain, and then joining in the chorus with solemn earnestness—the twilight hour, the presence of the enemy, the grand lines of the encircling hills, all made it a scene to be remembered. After the hymn, orders were read that the dark uniforms were to be put on, and that they were to be ready to advance at daybreak, and that if any firing was heard in the night, they were to lie still and await the bugle call. Every soldier in the camp knew that a battle was expected, and in an hour the whole camp was asleep.

BORN.

Near Knights Landing, Sept. 24th, to the wife of John P. McClintic, a Daughter.

In Woodland, Sept. 19th, to the wife of John Boulware, a Son.

In Knights Landing, Sept. 18th, to the wife of Andrew J. Ottison, a Son.

Grass Valley Chinatown was totally destroyed on Monday night by fire, which broke out a few minutes past eleven o'clock. The police officers and the more sensible Chinamen agree that the fire was caused by accident, though there is much talk about incendiarism. The loss is over $20,000, with no insurance. The Chinamen saved very little, and are dependent now upon charity for food. Thirty houses were burned.

Large sums of Canada money sent through the mails have been stolen at various points in this country, and detectives for some time past have been working up such cases. Recently, $5,000 of Canadian money was presented to a broker by a woman, who received in return therefor American bills. Shortly afterwards it was reported from Canada that this $5,000 had been lost in the American mails.

Administrator's Sale of Real Estate.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Probate Court of the County of Yolo, State of California, made on the 11th day of September, A. D. 1877, in the matter of the estate of DWIGHT NAPIER, deceased, the undersigned, J. W. BANDY, Administrator of said estate, will sell at private sale to the highest bidder, for cash in gold coin of the United States, and subject to confirmation by said Probate Court, all the right, title, interest, and estate of the said DWIGHT NAPIER at the time of his death, and all the right, title, and interest that the said estate has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to that of the said DWIGHT NAPIER at the all time of his death, in and to that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Yolo State of California, and bounded and described as follows, to wit:

The southeast quarter of Section Nine (9) in Township Eleven (11) North, Range One (1) West, Mount Diablo Base and Meridian, containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres. That such sale will be made on or after the EIGHTH DAY OF OCTOBER, A. D. 1877, and bids and offers in writing for said real property will be received at the time or times last above mentioned, at the residence of said Administrator, six miles north of the town of Langville in said County.

Further notice is given that the personal property of said estate, consisting of one chest of carpenter's tools, one trunk, and one watch will be sold separately, at the time and place aforesaid to the highest bidder, for cash in the like gold coin.

TERMS AND CONDITIONS OF SALE: Cash in U. S. gold coin on sale of personal property. Ten per cent. of the purchase money for real estate to be paid to the Administrator on the day of sale, balance on confirmation of sale by said Probate Court. Deed at expense of purchaser.

September 11, 1877. J. W. BANDY, Administrator of the Estate of Dwight Napier, deceased.

s20w3t

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF ANTONE S. DUTRA, DECEASED,

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the Estate of ANTONE S. DUTRA, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at the law office of J. C. BALL in Woodland in the County of Yolo, California.

Woodland, Sept. 12th, 1877.

JOHN SOTO SILVA, Administrator.

s20w4t

Copartnership Notice.

KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS, That we, Wm. H. Duncan, J. J. Stephens, D. Q. Adams, B. Campbell, G. D. Stephens, W. G. Duncan, and L. D. Stephens, all of the county of Yolo, State of California, have on this the 10th day of May, A. D. 1877, formed a copartnership under the name and style of the "MADISON WAREHOUSE COMPANY," for the purpose of doing a general warehousing business. Place of business, Madison, Yolo county, California. au16

County Treasurer's Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT there are Funds in the Treasury to redeem all Warrants registered as follows:

ON THE GENERAL FUND,

Prior to November 17th, 1875:

WOODLAND, Sept, 15th, 1877.

A. C. KEAN, Treasurer Yolo County.

s16d1w3t

AUCTION SALE

—OF—

REAL ESTATE!

Notice is hereby given, that under and in pursuance of the provisions of two certain deeds of trust, one from C. S. FROST to the undersigned, dated December 15th, 1875, and one from C. S. FROST AND WIFE to the undersigned, dated December 27th, 1875, I will sell at public auction on

Saturday, Sept. 29th, 1877,

AT TWO O'CLOCK P.M.,

In front of the Bank of Woodland

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

The following described parcels of Real Estate, situated in the Town of Woodland, County of Yolo, State of California:

Lots 8, 9 and 10, in Block 8, in said town. The west 68 feet of lots 13 and 14, and the north 10 feet of the east 50 feet of lot 13 in Frost's Addition.

Lots 5, 7, 8, 9, 10 and 11 in Frost's Addition. Lot bounded north by lands formerly owned by C. H. Davis, and now by I. N. Hodgen; east by Westcott street, south by Westcott, and west by Frost's Addition. The north 60 feet of the south 160 feet of lot 4, in Morris' Addition. Lot bounded north by Curtis Bros., east by Schardin, south by Elliott street, west by R. H. Newton.

Lots 5, 6 and 7, in Block "A," and Lots 4, 5 and 6 in Block "B," Frost & Ruggles' Addition.

The west 100 feet of Lot 7 in Morris' Addition. The middle 20 feet of Lot 3 in Block 1 in said town.

Lot bounded north by an alley, east by A. Porter and Catherine Tully; south by Main street, and west by A. Porter.

Also, that certain parcel of land situated in the county of Los Angeles and the State of California, described as follows: The south one-third of the southwest quarter of section 19, township 3 south, range 11 west, San Bernardino meridian, containing 50.08 acres—more or less.

Also, that certain parcel of land situated in the town of Lake, Cook county, State of Illinois, described as follows: The west half of the northeast quarter of the northwest quarter of the southwest quarter of section 17, township 38, range 14, containing five acres—more or less.

TERMS OF SALE.—Cash in U. S. gold coin. Deeds at expense of purchaser.

The right of any of the parties interested to bid at the sale is hereby reserved.

J. D. STEPHENS, Trustee.

A. G. READ, Auctioneer. au27dwtd

A New Variety of Wheat.

This new, white, prolific wheat, imported direct from Europe, is a rapid grower and ripens eight days earlier than Club. From a very small portion of seed I raised 45 pounds; in 1876, (from this 45 pounds) 4,080 pounds; this harvest I have about ten tons more than is necessary for my own use, which I will sell in small lots at four cents per pound. The harvest of 1876 tested this wheat thoroughly, as it stood ten days after being dead ripe, and in a hurricane wind, just before being headed, it shelled less than the Club standing by its side. Samples of this wheat can be seen at the DEMOCRAT OFFICE. Both crops were sown in December on plowed land; that of 1876 was vitrioled to sow, so that it is much the darkest of the two. DANIEL ARCHER,

se7 Madison, Yolo Co.

C. W. PROCTOR,

PRACTICAL DRUGGIST,

Dealer in Drugs, Chemicals,

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS,

AND DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES.

UNDER CRAFT HOTEL, MAIN ST., WOODLAND.

jeldw

Woodland Soap Factory!

In Block Southeast of Court House,

JOHN NETTLESHIP, PROP'R.

The best of Washing Soap manufactured; also, Chemical Olive, Castile, Toilet, and Ammonia Bleaching Soap, the latter warranted to wash well in the hardest water.

Highest price paid for Tallow and all kinds of Soap Grease, in exchange for Soap. au15dw

YOLO PLANING MILL

AND MACHINE SHOP!

BYRON JACKSON,

Proprietor and Manufacturer of

Jackson's Celebrated Feeders AND ELEVATORS

FOR THREHING MACHINES

—ALSO,—

HORSE FORKS AND DERRICKS

—AND—

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS!

BLACKSMITHING & MACHINE WORK

Done by skilled mechanics at short notice.

Threshers or Engines repaired at the shop or in the field. All kinds of Moulding, Scroll-Sawing and Mill-Work done at short notice.

BYRON JACKSON,

jeldw WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.

D. H. HOWE'S

DOUBLE-LOCK, SELF-SUPPORTING

PORTABLE FENCE!

This fence was invented by Mr. Howe, who resides in Woodland, and patented in December, 1876. It is well known in this county as being superior to any that has ever been used here, and it is also

CHEAPER THAN ANY OTHER!

Each panel is separate and simply slips into another, and when put together can be drawn off bodily by hitching to the end of it.

It Cannot be Blown Over by the Wind

Or pushed over by Live Stock. It can be made any height or length of panels to suit. It is very easily put together and taken apart, as it locks itself, and two men and teams will take down, move and put up again—anywhere within a mile—two miles of it in a day.

For references apply to any of the principal Farmers of Yolo County, or address me at Woodland, Yolo County, Cal.

Manufactured at Newton & Co's Lumber Yard,

Woodland, and at N. L. DREW'S YARD, in Sacramento.

au15-dw **D. H. HOWE, Proprietor.**

Carriage & Wagon Making

HORSE-SHOEING

AND GENERAL JOB

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, Sept. 27th, 1877.

General News Items.

The rainfall at New Orleans, for twenty-four hours, Sept. 19th, was 7¾ inches.

An Eastern exchange recommends Henry Ward Beecher as a successor to Brigham Young.

Senator Grover and Congressman Williams left Portland, Oregon, yesterday, en route to Washington.

Democratic roosters have been in demand since the election, and Republican stock has declined accordingly.

The new gas works at San Jose are nearly completed, and the editor of the *Mercury* talks of enlarging his paper.

Affairs are still in a disturbed condition in Lower California, and American settlers near the border are much alarmed.

The London *Times* has become within the past few days an outspoken advocate of the intervention of the great powers of Eastern Europe.

Armed men are visiting the Chinese camps on the Auburn road, warning the occupants to leave. Some of the Celestials comply, while others refuse.

Plevna contains about 17,000 people, two churches, nineteen mosques, nine minarets; 1,427 houses are inhabited by Christians, and 1,627 by Mussulmans.

General Grant is bitterly attacked by a correspondent in the Dublin *Freeman*, who says he insulted the Irish nation by refusing to accept its congratulatory address.

Yosemite Falls has entirely dried up. The Bridal Veil is nearly dry, and the Nevada and Vernal Falls are nearly extinct. The thunderous voice of the water has departed from the Valley.

The California Rifle Team will leave New York for the West on the 24th instant, via the Erie, Michigan Central, Burlington, Quincy, Union and Central Pacific roads, having won the national prize.

Virginia barkeepers have been compelled to buckle on a beer bell-punch, and the order has created more excitement in that State than anything that has occurred since the ordinance of secession.

Some of the enterprising men of San Jose are talking of establishing a glass manufactory, which the *Mercury* thinks would be a profitable investment, all the necessary material being close at hand.

At the meeting of the M. E. Church Conference in Oakland on Monday, charges were brought against Rev. Corydon Millard, for drunkenness. The proof was presented and Millard was, on motion, expelled from the ministry.

The Southern Pacific Railroad has purchased Senator Jones' Santa Monica and Independence road in Los Angeles county. The Senator found railroading, running from nowhere to nowhere, a losing business and abandoned it.

During the fiscal year ending March 25th, the English Government received the sum of $564,890 from the sale of stamps for patent medicines. During the same period the tax on armorial bearings yielded $412,390, and that on game, $1,601,510.

A telegram informs us that the case of Lockhart vs. Jackson, for alleged infringement of patent, in the United States Circuit Court at San Francisco, was decided in favor of defendant Jackson yesterday. Byron Invents, but does not infringe.

The new Tabernacle at Salt Lake is to be a gigantic structure 100x60 feet, the ceiling being 31 feet in the clear. It will be lighted with gas, and warmed by means of pipes. The demolition of the old edifice to make room for the new one is rapidly going on.

The Mendocino Grand Jury has indicted Belle Lynch for libelling one T. L. Corothers. What an awful thing it will be if Sister Belle has to go to jail! But then it may be well enough to have these gloomy places occasionally ligthed up by the presence of beauty and virtue.

After all this beautiful romancing about Osman Pasha being a scoundrel from America, it is sad to think that the thing is a lie made of whole cloth. According to the Turkish Legation in New York, he was born in Asia Minor, of Mussulman parents. Whatever Osman does, therefore, must be according to Mohammetan parentage, education and principle; and, by the way, the information that he is not an American but an Asiatic, comes at the right moment. He has got badly whipped at Plevna, and we don't want to run after defeated commanders.

New Jersey Democratic State Convention.

TRENTON, (N. J.), September 19.—The Democratic State Convention completed its temporary organization and took a recess. After recess the following resolutions were adopted:

First—Reaffirms the St. Louis platform; denounces the frauds and crimes that prevented Tilden and Hendricks from occupying the positions to which they were chosen by the popular and Electoral vote. Second—congratulates the people that President Hayes found it necessary to adopt the Democratic policy in order to command the respect of any portion of the people. Third—Opposes special legislation for any corporate or individual interests at the expense of the people; sympathizes with workingmen in the prevalent distress, advises the completion of the statistics relating to the interests of labor and capital. Fourth—Discusses the salaries and perquisites for public officers, and recommends changes in keeping with hard times; asks for a restoration of six per cent. as the legal rate of interest.

During the first ballot for Governor, General George B. McClellan's name being announced caused great enthusiasm, and he was nominated by the following vote; McClellan, 804; Carter, 21; Abbott, 156; Stockton, 2.

Board of Supervisors.

Board met September 19th at 1 o'clock P.M. to consider matters pertaining to the new Swamp Land District. The order establishing the District was passed at the meeting on the 14th instant, and was returned from the office of the State Register yesterday. The District is called Lisbon Reclamation District No. 307. The By-laws were presented and approved. The Trustees elected for the present year are Wm. Gwynn, J. H. Cave and Stanton Myers. According to the By-laws, as adopted, the President and Secretary of the District must be chosen from amongst the Trustees.

Wants to Rent It.

Steve Howard says that old man Ragsdale is going to apply to the Supervisors for a lease of the "summer-fallowed" ground lying in the road from the brickyard to Nelson's bridge The road was first plowed by Roadmaster Lusk, but never graded. Next by Roadmaster Howard, and there it is, as pretty a piece of summer-fallow as ever lay out of doors. Ragsdale will give the county $5 an acre for the privilege of sowing it. Better let him have the use of it till after harvest, and the money received for rent will pay for grading the road.

The Races.

The great trotting race at the Fair on Friday, contested for by six horses, was won by "Nutwood, "Stanford" second and "Dirigo" third. The purse was $600, and the three first horses took respectively $400, $160, and $40. Time—2:26¾, 2:26, 2:26¾, 2:27¾, 2:28.

In the mile dash for two-year-olds two colts ran. The purse was $300, and was won by Baldwin's bay filly in 1:44¾.

Recent Real Estate Transactions.

Mrs. Caroline Howard to John Schurley, 150 acres lying one mile west of Woodland; consideration $13,000. John Ford to George W. Scott, 160 acres near Webster's blacksmith shop; consideration, $2,550. Mrs. Melcina Knauer to W. B. Gibson, 80 acres one and a half miles south-west of Woodland; consideration, $7,000.

THE WONDERS OF ANIMATED NATURE.

Arenic Sports—Living Wonders—A Magnificent Exposition—The Greatest Show the World has Ever Seen.

Mr. Adam Forepaugh's monster combination of Menagerie, Museum, Circus, etc., is to be exhibited here on Tuesday, October 2d. This simple announcement will be sufficient to draw out the largest crowd ever seen at any exhibition that ever visited this place. In order that the people in this vicinity may know what a treat is in store for them on the occasion of the visit of this gigantic show to our city, we insert the following:

"An hour spent looking at the birds and beasts in the great menagerie that Adam Forepaugh has collected will learn a person more of the wonders of nature, and will more vividly impress the mind with the wisdom of the great Creator, than days devoted to reading. There is no class of animals, however wild and strange, that has not its representation in one or the other of the fifty great and gorgeous cages. *The world has probably never before seen so great and varied a collection.* Certain it is that at this time there is not in Europe any collection, even in the most famous zoological gardens that can compare with it in the variety of animals or the excellent specimens of each sort brought together. The enormous labor and expense necessary to make such a collection; the vast distances that many of the animals have to be brought; the savage and dangerous countries where only they are found, and a hundred other impediments, would deter ordinary men from attempting to get together such a great show as that of Adam Forepaugh. It is fortunate for the young people of America that Mr. Forepaugh had the energy to undertake that great work, and the perserverance to make it an eminent success.

There is no person who cannot have rare enjoyment in studying the characteristics, the curious forms, the strange habits, the wild natures of birds and beasts, and no father can give a better treat to his children or furnish them with greater enjoyment than by taking them where they can see the works of the Maker and Ruler of the Universe. The most rigid Christian can see nothing wrong in this, especially when the animal show is hundreds of feet distant from those that are more especially devoted to innocent sport than to the wonders of nature. There is infinite fun in watching the sucking infant lions, the six performing elephants, in noticing the antics of twenty or thirty different sorts of monkeys; in viewing the Hippopotamus, Sea Lions, Polar Bears and other animals, the beautifully-plumaged birds, and noticing the habits of the animals, in their public cages, and yet the menagerie is not that part of Forepaugh's exhibition which is especially hilarious, which is brimfull of fun, of innocent mirth and good humor. That part where men and women and children are most uproarious in their applause, and yet where there is nothing vulgar or coarse or indecent, is in the Elegant Double Circus Pavilion. There is simply the perfection of horsemanship, of gymnastic feats, of healthy, good-humored fun.

It certainly has no exaggeration to advertise his immense combination of shows as the largest exhibition in the world. There is no other that owns and uses three great railway trains, requiring three powerful locomotives to draw them; no other show that has six-performing elephants; that has such a combination of tents, one of which will seat nine thousand persons. There is no other that has a mile long of caravans and cages; none that has unicorns, hippopotamus, elephants, a herd of camels, half a dozen sorts of bears, a great variety of tigers and monster animals of the cat kind. There is no other that has such a great collection of fac similes of eminent men and notable persons and strange monstrosities in its museum. There is no other that has such a surprising number of first-class circus performers.

The feats of the numerous acrobats, gymnasts and equestrians are very different and vastly superior to anything ever seen before in our city. Some of the performances of the horizontal bar and trapeze are thrilling exhibitions of nerve and skill; the most wonderful in their way that it is possible to conceive. No wonder that this great show, wherever it goes, attracts immense audiences, and is enthusiastically commended and applauded. It is the *best show that has ever yet been gotten up.*" Our readers will bear in mind that it exhibits here in Woodland on Tuesday, October 2d.

Madison Items.

From the *Herald* of the 20th we extract the following items:

The rise in the price of wheat last week caused some excitement amongst owners here, but there does not seem to be much anxiety to sell.

Work on the Christian Church is progressing rapidly. The edifice will soon be opened for public worship, when we hope to see the many sinners of Madison in regular attendance.

Mr. Rodolph will commence making wine this week, beginning on the Black St. Peter variety. His wine from that variety of grape is justly celebrated. The crop is good and will yield handsomely.

We understand that the work on the M. E. Church building will be commenced next week or the week after. They have secured a lot west of the Christian Church. Now, if we had a school house and a teacher Madison would be all right.

One night last week, J. J. Stephens narrowly escaped losing his residence by fire. It seems that one of the boys had gone to his room, set the candle on the table and accidentally fallen asleep. When he awoke, it was to find that the candle had burned to the table and then set fire to the surroundings and the side of the room was in a blaze. A bucket of water prevented the flames from making any further progress.

District Court.

Sept. 17th, 1877. Court met, regular term, Hon. S. C. Denson presiding. The following business was transacted:

Weed vs. Flanders—Motion to strike out parts of amended complaint, and set for trial October 2d.

Wood vs. Wood—Placed on calendar and set for trial October 2d.

Swamp Land cases set for the 2d.

Lefere vs. Lefere—Ordered that the parties unite in a mortgage on common property for $200—$100 for each party, and by consent amended answer filed.

Davidson vs. Dresbach et als.—Set for October 3d.

People vs. Baird—S. B. Smith and D. W. Thorpe allowed $6 each for expenses in attending Court as witnesses in said case.

Court adjourned till Sept. 24th, 1877.

Mosquitoes.

Never in the history of Woodland have we been cursed with such a number of the winged insect whose euphonious cognomen heads this item. Where they come from is a mystery, but from the voracity with which they attack their suffering victims we should think they were recently emigrated from the grasshopper regions of Nebraska. A gentleman who resides on Dead Cat Alley has a peculiar mosquito stopping with him temporarily, and he says he would much rather entertain the whole of Brigham Young's afflicted relations for a month than this particular insect one night. Sam says he has named him Osman O'psha, and only wishes he were under a close fire from a Russian battery.

Painful Accident.

W. T. Barnes started home from Woodland a few days since, and when near the Yolo Brewery, in attempting to make a short turn was thrown from his wagon and sustained a severe fracture of the left leg, between the ankle and knee. Mr. Barnes was taken to the house of E. L. Clark, and Dr. A. Strong was called in, and set the limb temporarily. Mr. Barnes' little boy was with him at the time and prevented the team from running off.

MRS. E. DAVDISON,
Ladies' Hair Dresser.

Switches, Puffs and Curls Made to Order.

Combings made into Switches, and all work guaranteed. Ladies' Shampooing done. Stamping done on Short Notice.

☞ Mrs. E. Davidson has the Agency of the Celebrated DR. WARNER CORSET.

Over Porter & Co.,
s20w3m WOODLAND.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL,
Montgomery Avenue and Kearney Street,
SAN FRANCISCO.

A New and Commodious Four-Story Hotel, with 175 First-Class Light Rooms, Elegantly Furnished, and a Steam Elevator.

Free Coach and Carriages to the House from all points.

Charges, Two Dollars per Day.

JOHN KELLY, Jr., Manager,
For 26 years Proprietor of the Brooklyn Hotel, San Francisco. my24-3m

Forty Acres of Land
FOR SALE
ADJOINING THE TOWN OF WOODLAND.

The very desirable tract of land, containing forty acres, situated west of Rupley's corner on the south side of Main street, known as "THE PATRICK CASEY PLACE," is now offered for sale, the owner having taken up his residence in another county. This is

A Splendid Chance for Investment,

As Woodland is the county seat and is growing steadily in size and importance.

This site affords the advantages of a Town without having to bear the taxation that land does within the incorporation. The land is of the best quality, and as a water-ditch runs along the south side of it, can easily be irrigated.

For particulars, address PATRICK CASEY, Williams, Colusa County, or inquire at this office. my17-tf

P. KRELLENBERG,
Dealer in all kinds of
FURNITURE AND BEDDING
A large assortment always on hand, which will be sold at reasonable prices!
—ALSO.—
GENERAL UNDERTAKER!
I keep on hand a large lot of BURIAL CASES and COFFINS, and have a
FIRST-CLASS HEARSE!
So that I am prepared to supply everything necessary for Funerals on short notice.
Store, Cor. Third and Main Sts.,
Opp. Peckman's Livery Stables,
Je7w3 WOODLAND.

Bank of Woodland.

CAPITAL STOCK PAID UP, $400,000.

J. D. STEPHENS.....President.
F. S. FREEMAN.....Vice-President.
C. W. BUSH.....Cashier.

Money Loaned on Real Estate, Personal or Collateral Security.

Exchange Drawn on Eastern and European Cities.

COLLECTIONS RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

☞ County Warrants, Greenbacks, and all Negotiable Securities bought and sold. jeldw

THE WONDER OF THE AGE!
Goods Sold Cheaper than Ever
BEFORE IN SACRAMENTO, AND
VALUABLE PRESENTS!
Given to purchasers besides, at the
C. O. D. Grocery, No. 236 K St.,
SACRAMENTO, bet. Eighth and Ninth,
SIGN OF THE MAMMOTH TEA KETTLE.

Only call and you will be convinced that we mean what we say. Our motto is, "Small profits, quick sales and prompt returns. Pay for what you get, and be sure you get what you pay for."
SEAWARD & WILLIAMSON.
au30-w3m

To the Ladies of Woodland and Vicinity.
Rag Carpet Manufactory.

The undersigned wishes to inform the public that he has just established himself in Woodland, and is prepared to weave Rag Carpets for all who want them.

PRICES.

Fancy patterns, per yard.....50 cts.
Patterns with white warp, per yard.....45 cts.
Plain patterns, per yard.....40 cts.

For Sale at Nicklesburg Bros'.

Orders left at Porter's store will be promptly attended to.
jy18-3m THOMAS McCANNA.

PIERCE'S PATENT
MAGNETIC ELASTIC

TRUSS.—This great invention is being adopted by the leading Physicians and Surgeons all over the land.
☞ We would respectfully caution the public against certain fraudulent and worthless imitations which are now in the market. Beware of them. Send for Illustrated Book and Price List. MAGNETIC ELASTIC TRUSS CO., 609 Sacramento Street, Up Stairs, San Francisco. s6wly

LOST!

Lost on the 16th instant, between Dunnigan and College City, a VEST containing an ACCOUNT BOOK and a NOTE on D. N. Hershey for four hundred dollars in favor of the undersigned. All parties are hereby warned from negotiating for said Note. Anyone returning said Account Book and Note to the owner at M. T. Emmert's or D. N. Hershey's will be suitably rewarded.
au23d1w4 J. M. MILLER.

L. MACHEFERT,
JEWELRY STORE,
CRAFT HOTEL BUILDING,
Woodland, - - - - - - Cal,

Clocks, Watches, Chains, Ladies' Gold Sets, Solid and Plated Ware, Gold Pens, Spectacles, and everything in the Jewelry line. Agency of the FLORENCE SEWING MACHINE.
jeldw

T. M. PRIOR,
Harness & Saddle Maker,
Two Doors West of Express Office,
WOODLAND, - - - - - - CAL.
Only Importer from the East.
Everything in my line constantly on hand, or made to order, and sold at lowest living rates. jeldw

NOTICE!
2,000 Acres of First-Class Farming Land for Sale!

One mile from Dunnigan's Station, on the California Pacific Railroad and five miles from the Sacramento River. Terms of sale easy.
Address W. J. CLARKE,
je29-tf Antelope, Yolo Co.

J. K. SMITH,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
FURNITURE AND BEDDING,
COLLEGE BLOCK, MAIN ST.,
Woodland, Cal., opp. the Craft House.
UNDERTAKING promptly attended to.
A fine new hearse in connection with the business. je1-dw

SOMETHING NEW
At 169, 171 and 177 K Street,
SACRAMENTO CAL.
AITKEN & LUCE

Make the following proposition to those who wish Monuments or Headstones, and who come to the City for the express purpose of selecting.

We will pay the R.R. fare both ways when the distance and amount of purchase compare with the following table:

$50 00	Contract—	30	miles or less.	
$75.00	"	40	"	"
$100.00	"	50	"	"
$250.00	"	75	"	"
$500.00	"	150	"	"
$1,000.00	"	300	"	"

Thus giving purchasers the opportunity of making their selections, instead of dealing with inexperienced canvassers.

Cut this out and bring it with you, and after you have made your purchase, present it, and we will give you credit for your R. R. fare both ways.

We wish it distinctly understood that we work any kind of marble desired, and as low as the lowest.

Italian, Vermont and California Marble, of our own importation and production, at wholesale and retail.

Orders for Scotch Granite Monuments filled direct from Glasgow, Scotland.

ESTABLISHED IN 1851.
jy16-3m AITKEN & LUCE.

TO THE SICK AND AFFLICTED!
N. MILLER, M.D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Would respectfully inform the citizens of Woodland and surrounding country, that he has located permanently in this place in the practice of his profession, and will treat diseases of every name and nature upon the most approved methods of medical science as taught in the Allopathic, Eclectic and Homeopathic Schools of Medicine, with thirty-four years' experience and constant practice.

Dr. M. will visit patients in town or country whenever called upon so to do.

Dr. M. would further say that he prepares and dispenses his own medicines to his patients at his office.

Dr. M. will give special attention to the treatment and radical cure of Cancers of every kind or species, and without the use of the knife in any case whatever.

OFFICE: Over Mr. T. M. Prior's Harness Shop,
In the Southwest Corner of the Building.
Residence: Under Masonic Hall,
MAIN STREET, WOODLAND.
May 8th, 1877. my8-3m

EAGLE MILLS,
Knights Landing.
ARNOLD & SCHROTH, Prop's.

These well known and popular mills have been thoroughly overhauled and repaired by the new proprietors, and are now ready for business, and turning out the best quality of

Fine Flour, Corn Meal,
Graham Flour, Ground Feed,
ETC., ETC.

Special attention will be given to
GRIST WORK,
Which will be promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed,

For choice lots of milling wheat the highest price will be paid in cash. jy18-3m

J. G. SCHWALM,
DEALER IN
GROCERIES
And Provisions.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID IN CASH FOR POULTRY!

MAIN ST., PP. WASHINGTON H ALL,
WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.
Jy11-3m

J. G. JOHNSON, San Francisco. A. MOSSMEYER, Woodland.
CITY MARKET,
WOODLAND.

JOHNSON & MOSSMEYER,
PROPRIETORS.
Dealers in All Kinds of Meats.
HIGHEST MARKET RATES PAID
—FOR—
CATTLE, SHEEP AND HOGS!
Jy19-w

Livery and Feed Stables!

I have again assumed charge, personally, of the well known, old-established
EL DORADO
LIVERY AND FEED STABLES,
NEAR THE EXCHANGE HOTEL,
WOODLAND,
And respectfully solicit the patronage of the public.
Good Livery Turnouts furnished.
Animals Boarded and cared for on reasonable terms.
Jy5-3m T. C. POCKMAN.

REMOVAL.
J. A. Wilson,

FURNITURE DEALER,
Gives notice to his old customers and the public generally that he has removed to
111 J STREET,
A few doors above his old place, in the same block, where he has a Splendid Stock of Furniture of all kinds. Give him a call.
J. A. WILSON, 111 J Street,
SACRAMENTO.
my10-3m

CAPITAL HOTEL.

Having purchased, thoroughly renovated and refurnished this old and favorite house throughout, the patronage of the traveling and resident public is respectfully solicited.
Good Boarding and Comfortable Rooms
At reasonable prices by the day or week. The table will be supplied with the best the market affords.
No Chinese Cooks Employed.
Free 'bus to and from all passenger trains.
JOHN TACKNEY, Proprietor.
je1-3m

Exchange Hotel Property
FOR SALE!

The proprietors of the Exchange Hotel property,
Cor. Main and Second Sts.,
WOODLAND,
Offer the same for sale, or would exchange the same for a desirable Ranch in Yolo County. This property is in good condition and eligibly located, on one of the principal corners. For particulars apply to DAVID BARNES or J. D LAWSON. jy5-tf

SACRAMENTO
Business College,
AND TELEGRAPH INSTITUTE!
210 I STREET,
THE PRACTICAL BUSINESS TRAINING SCHOOL
OF CALIFORNIA.

OPEN DAY AND EVENING THROUGHOUT THE YEAR.

The Student Buys, Sells, Ships, Consigns, Insures; Draws Checks, Notes, Drafts, Bills of Exchange; Transacts Business by Telegraph; Gives Deeds and Leases, and Goes Through the Entire Routine of Mercantile Affairs.

THE "COLLEGE JOURNAL,"
Containing Engravings of the different departments, Rules, Rates of Tuition, and description of the Course of Studies, will be sent postpaid to any address.
E. C. ATKINSON, President.
Je76mw

THEY HAVE ARRIVED!
50 Cases
—OF—
Dry Goods!
CLOTHING!
HATS, ETC., ETC.
27 CASES
HARDWARE!
All Bought at the Manufacturers',
—AND—
WILL BE SOLD VERY LOW.
☞ Come and see for yourselves and purchase where you can
SAVE THE S. F. JOBBERS' PROFIT.
F. S. FREEMAN & CO.,
WOODLAND AND CAPAY, CAL.
Jy12-3m

H. B. WOOD,
—DEALER IN—
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, MACHINERY,
Hardware, Woodenware, Paints & Oils,
MAIN ST., WOODLAND.
The latest improved Machinery and Agricultural Implements, which he sells at San Francisco prices.
Myers' Excelsior Gang Plow!
ONE OF THE VERY BEST IN USE!

He also calls attention to his
Iron and Wood-worker's Tools,
And Stock-in-Trade, consisting in
IRON, STEEL, COAL, SPRINGS, AXLES, BOLTS, NAILS, LOCKS, SCREWS, HINGES, ETC., ETC.
CASTINGS FOR MACHINERY,
Cutlery, in Every Style,
CORDAGE, BLASTING POWDER,
Fuse, and all kinds of Ammunition.
The stock of PAINTERS' FINDINGS is large and complete, consisting of
Paints, Oils, Brushes, Window-Glass, ETC., ETC.
THE ATTENTION OF FARMERS, MECHANICS AND BUILDERS
Is particularly invited to his stock, each line of which is complete, and will be sold at very low prices.
H. B. WOOD.
WOODLAND, Sept. 24, 1874. je21-tf

SUMMER TRADE
1877.
Langville and Madison,
YOLO COUNTY.
W. LEVY,
DEALER IN
Dry Goods,
—AND—
General Merchandise,
AT LANGVILLE AND MADISON.
Has on hand at BOTH these places Heavy Stocks of
Dry Goods, Ready-Made Clothing, Boots, Hats, Hardware, Crockery, Farm Implements,
Building & Shelf Hardware
FRESH FAMILY GROCERIES,
ETC., ETC.
Ten per cent. will be deducted on all Cash Sales of over Five Dollars.
☞ My Madison Store has been supplied with a large stock of *New* Goods which must be sold out soon.
CALL AT LEVY'S.
Pays Cash for Grain and Wool.
GRAIN SACKS,
ON HAND AT THE LOWEST MARKET RATES.
May 24, 1877. my24-3m

FIRST IN THE FILED!
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE
—AT—
Madison!
I have changed my location from COTTONWOOD TO MADISON, and take this means of informing the public that I have on hand a full stock of
DRY GOODS,
CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
GROCERIES,
CROCKERY,
—AND—
Almost Everything Else
THAT A FAMILY WANTS!
I BELIEVE IN QUICK SALES
AND SMALL PROFITS!
Which the public will find out if they give me a trial.
☞ On all sums traded amounting to over Five Dollars and paid in gold, a discount of 12½ per cent. will be allowed; if paid in silver, 6 per cent.
COME AND SEE ME.
A. HAINES.
MADISON, YOLO COUNTY, April 15th, 1877. Jy16-3m

H. Wachhorst,
IMPORTING WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER,
79 J street, Sacramento,
BETWEEN THIRD AND FOURTH STS.
Invites attention to his
Magnificent Stock of Genuine Sterling Silverware.
Ornamented and for the Table—925 fine, warranted to retain its beautiful whiteness and not change to a greyish shade like coin quality of Silver Forks and Spoons.
JEWELRY.—My selection is one of the rarest and most valuable in the State, in Diamond Sets, Stone Cameo, Amethyst, Coral and Solid Gold Sets.
RINGS.—An endless variety of every description, from Plain Solid Gold to the most elegant Diamond Settings.
CHAINS.—Opera, Neck Opera Guard, Chatelain and Vest Chains, all the new elegant patterns.
SUNDRIES. Lockets, Charms, Seals, Sleeve-Buttons, Studs, Collar Buttons, Gents' Gold Headed Walking Canes, etc.
WATCHES. Chronometers, Chronographs (quarter and one-fifth second) for timing horses, fine English and Swiss watches, American watches from the best manufactories, which I will forward to any part of the country at factory prices.
CLOCKS. From the plainest to the finest French Pendules.
DEALERS In these articles from the interior will be allowed a liberal discount.
Orders Promptly Filled.
Chronometers, Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired by the best work men and warranted
My customers enjoy this advantage, I purchase my goods for cash from the factories and sell cheaper than any other dealer here.
Remember the Sign of the Town Clock.
79 J street, between 3d and 4th.
Jy11-3m

DR. I. N. HODGEN,
DENTIST,
Teeth Extracted Without Pain.
In consequence of the failure of the crops time will be given to all THAT ARE GOOD, who desire it, for Dental Work, in sums of Fifteen Dollars and upwards.
OFFICE OVER EXPRESS OFFICE, Main Street, Woodland, Cal. je22-3m

Elston & White,
DEALERS IN
DRUGS, MEDICINES,
Strictly Pure Medicinal
LIQUORS,
SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY,
Miscellaneous Books, Blank Books.
—ALSO,—
Agents for the sale of Batchelor's Celebrated KEY EAST CIGARS, and Gravely's Fine CHEWING TOBACCO.
☞ Dealers supplied with Cigars at Manufacturers' rates.
Prescriptions Carefully Compounded Day or Night,
The Proprietors being experienced Druggists.
STORE, OPP. POSTOFFICE, WOODLAND, CAL.
jeIw

THOMAS & BIDWELL,
Retail Grocers!
AND DEALERS IN
All kinds of Farm Produce!
NEXT TO EXPRESS OFFICE,
WOODLAND, CAL.
jeldw

J. W. KING,
PHOTOGRAPHER,
Over Porter & Co., Woodland, Cal.
None but first-class work allowed to leave this Gallery.
COME AND SEE US. jeldw

E. V. JOICE & JAMES MASON,
NOTARIES PUBLIC,
NO. 6 MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE,
SAN FRANCISCO.
☞ Special attention given to taking and certifying Depositions of Witnesses. je15dw

MARK THESE FACTS.
The Testimony of the Whole World.
HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.
"I had no appetite; Holloway's Pills gave me a hearty one."
"Your Pills are marvellous."
"I send for another box, and keep them in the house."
"Dr. Holloway has cured my headache that was chronic."
"I gave one of your Pills to my babe for cholera morbus. The dear little thing got well in a day."
"My nausea of a morning is now cured."
"Your box of Holloway's Ointment cured me of noises in the head. I rubbed some of your Ointment behind the ears, and the noise has left."
"Send me five boxes of your Pills."
"Let me have three boxes of your Pills by return mail, for Chills and Fever."
I have over 200 such testimonials as these, but want of space compells me to conclude.
For Cutaneous Disorders,
And all eruptions of the skin, this Ointment is most invaluable. It does not heal externally alone, but penetrates with the most searching effects to the very roots of the evil.
HOLLOWAY'S PILLS
Invariably cure the following diseases
Disorder of the Kidneys.
In all diseases affecting these organs, whether they secrete too much or too little water, or whether they be afflicted with stone or gravel, or with aches and pains settled in the loins or over the regions of the kidneys, these Pills should be taken according to the printed directions, and the Ointment should be well rubbed into the small of the back at bedtime. This treatment will give almost immediate relief when all other means have failed.
For Stomachs Out of Order.
No medicine will so effectually improve the tone of the stomach as these pills; they remove all acidity occasioned either by intemperance or improper diet. They reach the liver and reduce it to a healthy action; they are wonderfully efficacious in cases of spasm, in fact they never fail in curing all disorders of the liver and stomach.
HOLLOWAY'S PILLS are the best known in the world for the following diseases; Ague, Asthma, Billious Complaints, Blotches on the Skin, Bowels, Consumption, Debility, Dropsy, Dysentery, Erysipelas, Female Irregularities, Fevers of all kinds, Fits, Gout, Headache, Indigestion, Inflammation, Jaundice, Lumbago, Liver Complaints, Piles, Rheumatism, Retention of Urine; Scrofula or King's Evil, Sore Throat, Stone and Gravel, Tiedoloroux, Tumors, Ulcers, Worms of all kinds, Weakness from any cause, etc.
IMPORTANT CAUTION.
None are genuine unless the signature of J. HAYDOCK, as agent for the United States, surrounds each box of Pills and Ointment. A handsome reward will be given to any one rendering such information as may lead to the detection of any party or parties counterfeiting the medicines or vending the same, knowing them to be spurious.
☞ Sold at the manufactory of Prof. HOLLOWAY & Co., New York, and by all respectable druggists and dealers in medicine throughout the civilized world, in boxes at 25 cents, 62 cents and $1 each.
☞ There is considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.
N. B. Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each box.
Office, 112 Liberty Street, New York.
fe1-1y

C. D. MORIN,
At his Old Stand, Opposite the Bank of Woodland,
Is prepared to do all kinds of
PLUMBING, GAS-FITTING,
—AND—
METAL ROOFING,
And Manufacturer of
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron Wares,
ALSO, DEALER IN
STOVES,

PUMPS,
Iron and Galvanized Pipes of all sizes.
AGENT FOR THE
Celebrated "Union Range,"
—AND THE—
"MEDALLION RANGE."
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,
Of all kinds in his line.
GALVANIZED IRON
Water Tanks!
All Sizes, made to Order.
AGENCY FOR
Rose's deep well Force Pumps.
TOOLS FOR BORING WELLS
Can be had at my Store.
ORDERS FROM THE COUNTRY Promptly attended to.
☞ SHOP ON MAIN STREET,
(Next to Gray and Wood's Hardware Store.)
au3-3m C. D. MORIN.

Brooklyn Hotel,
NO. 210 and 212 BUSH STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO.
REFITTED AND REFURNISHED THROUGHOUT.
PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES!
Rooms, with Board.....$1.50 to $2.00 per day.
Rooms, without Board...50 cts to $1.00 per day.
Day Board.....$25 per month.
je29 SHIELDS, BELT & CO.

A. D. PORTER
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
GROCER
—AND—
Dealer in Produce Generally.
MAIN ST., WOODLAND.
Jy4-3m

DO NOT FAIL to send for our New Catalogue. It contains valuable information for every person contemplating the purchase of any article for personal, family or agricultural use. Free to any Address.
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.,
Original Grange Supply House,
227 & 229 *Wabash Ave.* CHICAGO Ill.
au30-w1m

REMEMBER, WE KEEP NOTHING BUT strictly Pure Liquors for medicinal purposes. ELSTON & WHITE.

AN ANCIENT SCULPTURED TOMB.

He goeth forth into the unknown land,
Where wife nor child may follow; thus far tell
The lingering clasp of hand in faithful hand,
And that brief carven legend, Friend farewell.

O pregnant sign, profound simplicity!
All passionate pain and fierce remonstrating
Being wholly purged, leave this mere memory,
Deep but not harsh, a sad and sacred thing.

Not otherwise to the hall of Hades dim
He fares, than if some Summer eventide
A message, not unlooked for, came to him,
Bidding him rise up presently and ride.

Some few hours' journey to a friendly house,
Through fading light, to where within the West,
Behind the shadow of Cithaeron's brows,
The calm-eyed sun sank to his rosy rest.

MY BAREFOOT BOY.

BY E. E. BROWN.

Skipping along through the narrow street
Of a country village quaint and neat,
With torn hat pushed from a freckled face,
And every motion a wave of grace;
With heart brimful of untainted joy,
Who is more blest than my barefoot boy?

See the clouds of dust that are gathering fast
Round the little form, as it hurried past,
Hiding the delicate limbs from view,
Far more than the tattered garments do.
Yet poverty cannot his peace destroy—
Ah! who is so rich as my barefoot boy?

Now he has mounted a wayside gate,
And is shouting his call to some far-off mate;
With the air of a leader he issues commands,
Using for trumpet his sunburnt hands.
Now holding to view some newly bought toy—
Proud as a king is my barefoot boy.

Earnest of purpose, and strong of limb,
What is the pomp of the world to him?
Scarcely deigning to turn his eye
Toward the rich man's coach that is rolling by;
Envy is powerless now to annoy
The satisfied soul of my barefoot boy.

But how will it be? Will the coming years
Ripen his hopes, or increase his fears?
Will innocence yield to his lust for gold,
Till the heart grows bitter, and hard, and cold?
Yet why should vain doubts my mind employ?
The angels have charge of my barefoot boy.

—*Repository.*

LULU'S PRESENT.

Everybody declared that Uncle Timpkins would be ruined by his generosity. But this declaration had now been made for a number of years, and still he continued prosperous.

But Uncle Timpkins had just perpetrated an act, the enormity of which disturbed his domestic peace for a long while, and sometimes it seemed doubtful if the sky ever would be cleared. He suddenly took it into his head to look up the widow of a brother who had been dead several years, and, knowing that poor John "never had possessed a knack for acquiring worldly goods," he resolved to inquire into the condition of the family. Without telling Aunt Mollie of his plans, he went off very quietly by himself, but he returned not as he went.

Aunt Mollie prophesied that no good would come of this journey; but when Uncle Samuel opened the hall door, and she saw her husband enter with a little girl, she could hardly believe her own eyes.

"This is my little pet, Mollie, I have brought her home to keep me company," said Uncle Samuel. "Her name is Lulu." Aunt Mollie looked coldly upon Lulu, who shrank back into herself, and eyed her husband severely, then turning indignantly from them, she exclaimed: "To think that after raising a family of eight children, and getting them well off her hands, Samuel should go and bring home such a pest as that! It was too much for flesh and blood to stand!"

But Uncle Timpkins had gained his point; Lulu was regularly established in the house, and, if not noticed by her aunt, she soon became a great favorite with her uncle. And not only with him, but with all who came to the house; for she was a sunny-tempered little thing, making life and gladness where she went.

It was almost breakfast time, and, punctual as the clock, the lean, wiry figure of Ephraim Doolittle strode into the kitchen, and sank into the accustomed seat by the chimney corner.

Of all Timpkins' proteges this was the one with whom Aunt Mollie had the least patience. For five years he had not missed a morning unless detained by illness, and yet he always came in with the same observation, that "as he happened to be passing by he thought that he would just drop in."

He always went to Uncle Timpkins' to breakfast, but upon being invited into the dining-room invariably observed that "there was no occasion, wife would be expecting him home," etc. This was a regular part of the performance, and it required considerable exertion to dislodge him from the chimney corner.

It was in the morning after Lulu's arrival, and her uncle desired her to inform Mr. Doolittle that breakfast was ready. This she did very sweetly, and Ephraim, making a feint of rising, replied:

"I was just going, my dear—time that I was off, long ago. Stop to breakfast! O, no, thank you—my wife will be waiting for me."

Lulu returned to the dining room and innocently repeated what she supposed to be Mr. Doolittle's refusal. To her great surprise her uncle laughed out, and her aunt had a very queer expression about the mouth. "Waiting, what?" she exclaimed, in a tone of cutting sarcasm; "maybe they're going to have fritters for breakfast, and they'll be spoiled—he'd better go!"

Uncle Timpkins, however, not wishing to be undone, dispatched Lulu to the kitchen with an imperative summons to Mr. Doolittle. She soon returned with the answer:

"He said there was no occasion."

Laughing more heartily than ever at Lulu's innocence and perplexed look, Uncle Timpkins went to the kitchen, as he had done for five years, and marched Ephraim Doolittle in to breakfast. Lulu was astonished at the rapid disappearance of the viands; but Ephraim had taken quite a fancy to the child, and regarded her very benignly.

As he went home that morning he began revolving in his own mind a plan for her benefit. Samuel Timpkins was a good sort of a fellow, and, as he had now taken breakfast there several times, he believed that he would make the child a present, by way of testing his gratitude.

At the wonted hour Ephraim made his appearance with a covered basket and therein a Maltese kitten. Lulu was enraptured—was delighted; her heart fairly overflowed with love for all sorts of pets, and the kitten was a perfect beauty; just the right size to be graceful; it was plump and sleek and the very color to wear a blue ribbon around its neck. After gratefully thanking Mr. Doolittle, Lulu displayed her treasure in triumph; but, at the sight of the kitten, Aunt Mollie's cup of wrath was overflowing. She couldn't bear the sight of a cat—she detested cats; it would always be putting its dirty little nose in the milk and cream, and it was just exactly like Ephraim to give a present that would soon eat its own head off!

* * * * * * *

One beautiful evening in March I was entering the room, where it seems my uncle and aunt were engaged in serious conversation regarding their financial prospects, when the latter exclaimed: "Well, Charlie! I hope your uncle is satisfied now! He is ruined! I told you that it would come to this, and I'm only surprised that it did not come long ago!"

This was poor consolation for a man who had just been confiding to his wife the story of his misfortunes, and Uncle Timpkins looked into the fire and sighed. But all the attempts at consolation, unless they came in the shape of bank bills, would have proved unavailing; for Uncle Timpkins, led away by his enormous heart, had indorsed largely for a neighbor in distress, and the neighbor had gone down, dragging his benefactor with him; and the friend of so many unfortunates saw himself threatened with a Sheriff's sale, and he and his wife driven forth in old age from the home which sheltered them for so many years.

"It is strange," said Uncle Timpkins, musing, "that father left no more money. There was little beside stock, and everybody was surprised at it. He was always so saving and had plenty of cash."

It was a delightful evening, and Lulu, accompanied by her kitten, had gone to the old garret, whose mysterious nooks she loved to explore; and there she could have a romp with kitty, in the full enjoyment of being beyond the reach of Aunt Mollie's reprimand.

Uncle Samuel had been very grave of late; and, half anticipating something dreadful, she scarcely knew what, Lulu leaned against the rough beams, and watched the gambols of the Maltese kitten, which seemed challenging her to participate in the fun.

The kitten was making a terrible scratching against the boards, and Lulu endeavored to call her off. She really believed that she had discovered a mouse—it would be horrible to see her kill it and eat it, like other cats; she should not love her a bit after that—and Lulu tried to pull her away. But kitty was very busy scratching something from under a board, and, having put in one velvet paw, she succeeded in dislodging a dark-colored roll that certainly was not a mouse, nor anything else alive. Lulu examined it with trembling fingers, and found bank-bills to the amount of $5,000. With glowing cheeks sparkling with excitement, she rushed into the room where her uncle sat buried in his gloomy thoughts; and, paying no attention to her aunt's exclamation of "Lulu Timkins, go back this instant and shut the door! you impudent little scapegrace!" she placed the soiled and crumpled notes in his listless hands.

"Where did you get these?" said he, so calmly that Lulu feared he cared very little about them.

But when the story was told, Lulu and her pet were both lifted in Uncle Samuel's arms, and his tears rained down upon the bright curls, as he whispered:

"Lulu, do you know that you and kitty have saved your old uncle from being turned upon the world? Mollie," said he, looking reproachfully at his wife.

It was foreign to Aunt Mollie's nature, but she gave way for once, and folded Lulu in the first embrace that she ever had bestowed upon her.

"I wish that Ephraim Doolittle was here," said Uncle Timpkins. "Had it not been for his somewhat unwelcome present, this money would still have been idle. I should really like to see him."

"Can't you wait till to-morrow morning?" said Aunt Mollie, so drily that it extorted from her husband the first hearty laugh he had indulged in for a long while.

The house, of course, was not sold; and the very singular manner in which it had been preserved traveled about like wildfire, and Lulu and her kitten became objects of the greatest curiosity. Ephraim now began coming to dinner, on the strength of his gift; and if he had taken up his residence there altogether Uncle Timpkins would doubtless have made him welcome.

* * *

Time sped on, the kitten had grown into a cat, and Lulu had become a young lady. Her cousins laughingly declared that she had entirely superseded them in the affections of their parents; and a stranger would certainly have supposed that she was the pet daughter of the house.

One day an advertisement to the following effect appeared in a paper published in the city:

"Lost, on Thursday evening, the 4th ult., a Maltese cat, with a blue ribbon around its neck. On returning it to No. —— Camp street the finder will be suitably rewarded."

The following day the paper contained the following answer:

"The finder of the Maltese cat, advertised in yesterday's paper, is extremely anxious to retain it. What would the owner consider a sufficient inducement for parting with the cat?"

Lulu was perfectly indignant, both at the insult and at being separated from her pet, so she sat down and wrote:

"If the finder of the Maltese cat does not restore her to her rightful owner, he or she will be searched out and exposed before the community."

When the paper containing this threat appeared, it brought a reply from the culprit in person. Aunt Mollie was looking forth from the sitting-room window, when she suddenly exclaimed:

"What on earth is that handsome stranger coming here for? I declare," she continued, "if he hasn't got Fortuna in his arms!" This was the name the kitten had received on that memorable day when it saved Uncle Timpkin's house.

"Run, Lulu," continued Aunt Mollie, "and take him into the parlor."

Lulu opened the door with a heightened color, and a somewhat elevated head, for the offer of buying her favorite was still fresh in her mind. The visitor, a handsome man of 30, with an air of foreign travel, doffed his hat with a low obeisance to the beautiful apparition before him, and perhaps he too felt conscious of his misdemeanor, for he was decidedly embarrassed as he followed Lulu into the parlor.

"I hope," said he with a smile that disarmed all Lulu's indignation in spite of herself, "that you will pardon me my unintentional rudeness? I expected to find the owner of the cat some indigent old lady or thoughtless boy, to whom a few dollars would prove an irresistable allurement, and as I had taken a great fancy to the animal, I concluded to try the experiment."

"And I," replied Lulu frankly, "expected to see, in the finder of Fortuna, a disagreeable, purse-proud individual—but whether lady or gentleman I could not decide."

The half compliment conveyed in this answer, brought a look of gratitude from the visitor that made Lulu wish she had not said it; but, just as an awkward crisis was approaching, Uncle Timkins entered the room, and politely saluted the gentleman, whom he had recognized as the senior partner of an influential firm.

The visitor introduced himself as Mr. Chadwick, and at once entered into an easy and agreeable conversation with the master of the house. The story of the kitten was told and commented upon, and the gentleman learned, by adroit questions, that Uncle Timkins' circumstances were by no means flourishing. He immediately expressed his want of an agent to oversee his plantation, which he pronounced to be sorely neglected, and acknowledged Uncle Timpkins' qualifications for the office. He did not lose sight of Lulu's speaking eyes, which rested upon her uncle almost beseechingly. This was just the thing for him, it would require so little labor; but Uncle Samuel was not one to recommend himself, and Mr. Chadwick was obliged to ask him point blank.

After a while it was all arranged, and the handsome Mr. Chadwick departed, with a warm invitation to renew his visit.

"Fortuna again!" exclaimed Uncle Timpkins, as he related to his wife this piece of luck. But Aunt Mollie glanced at Lulu in a very significant manner, and looked little disposed to give the cat much credit this time.

"If Ephraim were here now, I could almost give him a hug," continued the old man.

"He will be here to-morrow morning," replied Aunt Mollie, as dryly as ever.

Uncle Timkins entered at once upon the "agency," which turned out to be very little beyond a name and a salary, and Mr. Chadwick availed himself to the fullest extent of the invitation to renew his visit.

"Miss Lulu," said he, "quite suddendenly, one evening, "do you remember that, when advertising your cat, you promised that the finder would be suitably rewarded?"

Lulu looked surprised at this address, and endeavored to escape from the piano

"I left it altogether to your generosity," continued Mr. Chadwick, gravely, "but I have as yet received nothing."

Lulu stammered out something about not wishing to insult him, but he replied very coolly that it was no too late to make reparation.

The next moment Lulu's hand was imprisoned in both of his; and, as she did not withdraw it, he acknowledged himself "suitably rewarded."

"HELEN'S BABIES" did some pretty things and said some wise sayings; but nothing they ever did or said was sweeter or tenderer than the conduct of little Miss Missionary in a Cincinnati street car as described by the *Times;*

A Third street car this morning had its full quota of passengers, and as it rolled along, carrying them from the ease and comforts of home to business and the vexations of the day, but two or three had anything to say. The characteristic selfishness and uncommunicativeness of the crowd cropped out in each one's manner. At Plum street a bright little girl, whose talk still retained the charm of childhood's imperfect English, came in the car. She had in her hand a boquet, its beauty growing in contrast with the living beauty of the fair owner. With an easy movement a gentleman placed her on a seat next to a gentleman whose interest in his paper rendered him unconscious of the sunbeam that was by his side. With an intent look at him the child moved her curly head between the paper and his face, and smiling sweetly held up the boquet with the irresistible invitation, "Please smell my flowers." No second request was needed. The delicious whiff of the odorous roses was a gift of the simple trust of childhood. It won the heart of the gentleman thus honored, and every one in the car acknowledged the charming sweetness of the act by giving the child a smile. There was no more stiff, touch-me-not, selfish feeling in the car after that. The child was the fairy of goodness to make all hearts open.

A NIGHT SCENE.—"By Jupiter! these are lovely nights. Nothing Mars the sernanity of the scene." exclaimed young Jones the other night as he Saturn the porch neath the silvery rays of the crescent moon, with his arm around the waist of his Venus. But when the old woman opened the window above them and turned a pitcher of water on their devoted heads, they thought they encountered Neptune. She simply remarked to them as they started for the gate: "Here, come back! You can't comet over my daughter in that milky way." Jones retorted: "Uranus off, and I'll be hanged if I come back till I get ready;" and his girl took his arm and he started off with a speed like the messenger Mercury, who is said to have wings in his heels, and silence reigned once more. The old woman says she will planet different next time.

A person always meets with a warm reception at a hotel. The minute he arrives he is placed on the register.

How to Breed Short-Horns.

Among the papers read at a convention of Breeders of Short-horns, was one by Mr. W. T. Thrasher, who spoke as follows on the management of these choice cattle:

When the calf is born it should remain with its mother two or three days, after which the mother may be turned out; but should be let to the calf to suck three times a day until it is two months old. The calf for several days will not suck all the milk of its mother. She should be milked clean until the calf will take it all. When the calf is six weeks or two months old, there should be kept in a box or trough some shelled corn, which it will soon learn to eat; and as it advances in age, a little shelled oats should be mixed with the corn or a little mill-feed. After it begins to eat the calf should be fed all that it will eat clean. At two or three months it should be turned on a grass lot, and allowed to suck night and morning; and the feed should be continued all the time. It should be weaned at about five or six months old. Two or three weeks before weaning it should suck but once a day, and then once in two days, and again once in three or four days. Thus the mother will gradually dry up, and the calf will be gradually weaned, and both mother and calf will do well. Still continue to feed all it will eat until one year old. Then give a mixed diet such as you would feed grown cattle. There is at this stage nothing better to develop its organization than oats. Cut up fine and wet; then put good, fresh shipstuff with it and mix up thoroughly. Feed this once a day and shelled corn once a day. This full feed should be continued until about the first of May; then lessen the feed until the first of June. By that time the grass will be sufficient for the animal until October. Then commence feeding again lightly until grass fails. Then full feed again; or, if you have stalk fields, they will do well on that, with what grass they will get, up to Christmas. Then they should be stabled and full fed all winter, letting them out every day—all day if not stormy. If stormy, it is best not to leave them out all day; yet they should be let out for exercise and water every day, stormy or not. The herdsman should be the judge.

The proper age for breeding, if the calf is a heifer, with the above treatment, is at eighteen to twenty months old. A bull may be let to a few cows some younger.

There is one thing to be said in regard to handling animals. That is, always treat them kindly. Never get out of patience yourself and begin to hallo and abuse the animal. If you would have them gentle and kind, you must treat them so. Also have regular hours for feeding. Let nothing interfer with these rules, if you expect to succeed in your business.

TO MAKE GOOD BUTTER.—"A Practical Butter Maker" sends the following to the *Rural New-Yorker:*

Making bad butter is due not so much to want of knowledge on the part of butter-makers, as it is to a want of personal application of that knowledge to all the details of the art by the famers' wives themselves. To make butter in the summer months, a place of suitable temperature is the first requisite, and that the best butter is made in the spring-house is unquestionable. The uniform temperature of the water should be fifty-four degrees, and of the air, about sixty degrees. The cream should be kept in the deepest part of the spring, and thoroughly stirred each day; and if any detail in the process of butter-making is of more importance than another, it is the management of the cream, for if this is spoiled, all subsequent care cannot make good butter; and in order to accomplish this result three essentials should be observed: it must be kept in a temperature not higher than 26 degrees. Each cream-pan must be stirred every day, and it must be separated from the milk after the latter has stood not longer than thirty-six hours. If a small quantity of cold spring-water is then added, it will have a tendency to raise the cream more rapidly.

The cream should be churned at least once a week. The butter should then be thoroughly washed by churning it in cold water—an operation that should be several time repeated. This process is necessary to free the butter from the butter-milk, for if any remains, the caseine and sugar contained in it are subject to decomposition; the former becomes rancid, and the latter is converted into acetic acid, and thus the butter becomes a poor sort of grease.

The butter should next be salted and allowed to stand until the next day, that the salt may be thoroughly dissolved; it should then be finally worked, and in an artistic manner done up into packages of desired shape and weight. These should always be neat, for their freshness and beauty have no small influence on the sale of the article.

In moulding and working the butter, it is important that the hands of the maker should not touch it. Wooden paddles should be used, dexterity with which can only be acquired with practice. Butter thus made is truly a golden luxury and worthy of a place on any table.

THE MACMAHONS.—The fortune of President MacMahon, of France, was laid by a thrifty ancestor, a doctor, who won the favor of a bedridden old lady at Autun. She quarreled with her relatives, and made a deed conveying to him all her property, amounting to 3,000,000 francs, on condition that he should maintain her in a style befitting her rank during her lifetime. The heirs-at-law disputed the will, and the case was in dispute at the time of the revolution. All the contestants emigrated. The MacMahons took advantage of the invitation of Napoleon to the noblesse to return and occupy their estates. Those who did not come back forfeited their claims, and in this manner the title was confirmed in the family of the President.

M. CHATOT recommends common salt as an antidote for mildew on vines. By sprinkling a handful of salt around the base of each vine, the effect, he says, was marvelous; and vines hitherto covered with this fungus grew luxuriantly, and had an abundance of grapes entirely free from oidum.—*Paris paper.*

A New and Terrible Weapon.

Captain William Gardner gave an exhibition of a new arm of his invention to the officers of the United States Navy stationed at the Torpedo station yesterday. This arm is not to be confounded with other inventions of Captain Gardner which have been seen or heard of by the public, but is his latest, just completed and now for the first time seen by any other than himself and workmen. This arm produced a marked sensation among the officers and other gentlemen present, among whom were several distinguished foreigners. Among the officers present at the exhibtion were Captain K. R. Breeze, commanding torpedo station; Captain Selfridge, Captain Norton and Captain Bunce, all of the navy. The unanimous expression of the gentlemen present was that this weapon combined all the good qualities of other arms yet devised, and in addition possessed qualities never before presented; that for practical rapidity of fire, range and precision it was unsurpassed, while for lightness, simplicity, strength, durability, accessibility in its working parts, ease of manipulation and capability of long continued use in action it was marvelous.

That the reader may fully realize what a wonder this invention is, we will ask him to conceive a little instrument, about the size of an ordinary musket, easily carried on a man's shoulder, as destructive as the Gatling gun, more so than the French mitrailleuse, and equal to three field cannon when firing grape and canister.

In reply to a question as to what the special advantages of this gun are over other firearms now in use, the inventor replied, "Considerable active service, a long time spent in Europe carefully studying the mitrailleuse and the Gatling gun, their uses and defects, and much experience in inventing other arms, convinced me that the ideal firearms was yet to be invented. The liability of these arms to be most of the time out of order, their weight, their derangement by transportation, the complicated and frail nature of their mechanism, their clogging by corrosion and their many other defects encouraged me to attempt the invention of this weapon. The problem was to produce an arm of equal or greater efficiency, of much greater strength and durability, not at all liable to be deranged by moisture, dust or long continued firing, easily comprehended and manipulated by the common soldier, and next to impossible to get out of order even when exposed to the roughest usage of actual service. In one word, I aimed at efficiency, strength and lightness." The gun has but one barrel, which is about three times as strong as those ordinarily used for similar calibre. The mechanism is all contained in a little brass box attached to the rear end of the barrel, the dimensions of which are but thirteen inches in length, five in depth and two and a half in thickness. In addition to these there is a little crank at the side of the box, by which the powder is applied, and a hopper on top, from which an inexhaustible supply of cartridges is kept up. Two men of less than ordinary intellegence can maintain a continuous fire at the rate of 200 shots per minute for any length of time without fear of fouling or derangement of parts by heat or otherwise. The manipulation is so easy that the crank may be turned continuously by the little finger. The arrangement for supplying cartridges is so effective that one man can supply them faster than they can be fired. The gun can be fired equally well at any elevation of forty-five degrees and at a depression of forty-five degrees, and also when tilted sideways at almost any angle, advantages which no other firearm possess.

Mr. Gardner has devised means of transportation for every contingency of land service, both for the gun and the necessary ammunition; also suitable mountings for every form of land and sea service. He has also given tactics for its use, which were explained by him, but no opportunity was offered to illustrate them. The gun, weighing but about 40 pounds, and having fewer pieces than a Remington rifle and being about the size of an ordinary musket, its performance strikes the observer with amazement and justify one in the belief that it will work a revolution in modern warfare.—*Newport (R. I.) News.*

KEEP STAIGHT AHEAD.—Pay no attention to slanderers and gossip-mongers. Keep straight on in your course, and let their backbiting die the death of neglect. What is the use of lying awake at nights, brooding over the remark of some false friend, that runs through your brain like lightning? What is the use of getting into a worry and fret over gossip that has been set afloat to your disadvantage, by some meddlesome busybody who has more time than character? The things cannot possibly injure you unless, indeed, you take notice of them, and in combating them give them standing and character. If what is said about you is true, set yourself right; if it is false, let it go for what it will fetch. If a bee sting you, would you go to the hive to destroy it? Would not 1,000 come upon you? It is wisdom to say little respecting the injuries you have received. We are generally losers in the end if we stop to refute all the backbitting and gossiping we may hear by the way. They are annoying, it is true, but not dangerous so long as we do not stop to expostulate and scold. Our characters are formed and sustained by ourselves, by our own actions and purposes, and not by others. Let us always bear in mind that "calmniators may usually be trusted to time and the slow but steady justice of public opinion.'

A MAN much addicted to drinking being extremely ill with a fever, a consultation was held in his bedchamber by three physicians how to "cure the fever and abate the thirst." "Gentlemen," said he, "I will take half the trouble off your hands. You cure the fever, and I'll abate the thirst myself."

THE greatest man is he who chooses the right with invincible resolution; who resists the sorest temptation from within and without; who bears the heaviest burden cheerfully; who is the calmest in storms, and whose reliance on truth, on virtue, and on God is the most unfaltering.

Schoolmarms as Wives.

We find some disagreement as to whether schoolmarms are desirable candidates for matrimony. Among the ladies themselves the opinion seems to prevail that, as wives they would especially adorn homes and make happy the lives of good husbands. They argue that the very fact of their getting and holding their places is evidence of their intelligence and moral worth, two things very requisite in a wife. They say, further, that the familiarity with the management of children which a teacher acquires will serve her in good stead when she becomes a mother; and that the development of her faculties which she gets in a school room is of just the sort that best prepares a woman for the duties of a wife. In fact, they say that they are the girls for young fellows to court.

We are not surprised that some of these maiden pedagogues refuse, or pretend to refuse, to entertain the idea of marriage. Situated as they are, they are able to support themselves comfortably, and enjoy a degree of independence. They have the satisfaction of earning their own living, and spending their money as suits themselves. They feel that they are their own mistresses, know just what are their present ills, and fear that those they might fly to are worse. But, though all these may be true, if the right sort of lover comes along, and tries to convince a schoolmarm so fortified by sound arguments against matrimony, that she would be happier as his wife than as a single woman, we will wager that he will batter down the walls and carry the fort. Yet so far as material comfort is concerned, she might do better to withstand the assault.

It is true schoolmarms of long experience in handling the birch do get a little precise in their manner and severe in their accent. The attitude is not, as our correspondent calls it, independent and overbearing, but like that of an old drill sergeant, a little mechanical and austere. But this is the misfortune, and not the fault, of the schoolmarms long in the service. Sometimes, too, doubtless, the daily trials and petty annoyances of their profession may tend to sour their tempers, but so would anybody's temper be likely to suffer with a lot of unruly children in nowise related to him, to keep in order from year's end to year's end. No wonder the countenance of the seasoned schoolmarm grows strong in its lines, and her movement becomes trim and methodical. What would the teacher do in a schoolroom if she always wore a jaunty manner and kept her face wreathed in smiles? Would not the boys and girls take advantage of her, and would not her pupils fail to advance in the rudimentary studies? It is not right to forget the trials of the schoolmarm.

But, after all, we repeat that many good wives may be found among the women who teach boys and girls; and we hope that all such will get good husbands, and find that they have changed their state only to better it vastly.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Biographical Anecdotes.

LYMAN BEECHER'S COURTSHIP

An eminent divine, who is as well known as he is universally respected, many years since was led to the conclusion that "it is not well for man to be alone." After considerable pondering, he resolved to offer himself in marriage to a certain member of his flock. No sooner was the plan formed than it was put in practice, and, getting out his cane, he speedily reached the dwelling of his mistress.

It chanced to be on Monday morning, a day which many readers need not be told is better known in the house as "washing-day."

Unconscious of the honor that was intended her, the lady was standing behind the tub in the back kitchen, with her arms immersed in the suds, busily engaged in an occupation which, to say the least of it, is more useful than romatic. There was a loud knock at the door.

"Jane, go to the door, and if it is anybody to see me tell them that I am engaged and cannot see them."

The message was faithfully rehearsed.

"Tell your mistress that it is very important that I should see her."

"Tell him to call this afternoon," said the lady, "and I will see him."

But it was unavailing.

"I must see her now," said the minister. "Tell me where she is."

So saying, he followed the servant into the kitchen, to the great surprise of her mistress.

"Miss ——, I have come to the conclusion to marry. Will you have me?" was the minister's opening speech.

"Have you?" replied the astonished lady. "This is a singular time to offer yourself. Such an important step should be made a matter of prayer and deliberation."

"Let us pray," was Mr. Beecher's only response, as he knelt down beside the tub and prayed that a union might be formed which would enhance the happiness of both parties.

THE other day, as an undertaker was walking along, accompanied by his son, he took off his hat and made a low bow to a man whom they saw across the street. "Father, why do you take off your hat to such an old codger?" inquired the son. "My son, that man has ten children, some of whom will die before the summer's out, and he pays cash down for everything," was the reply.

AND yet, with all the excitement and intense interest everybody took in the matter, it has been very hard all along for a Burlington man to come home at 1 A. M. and make his wife believe he had been down town guarding railroad property.—*Hawkeye.*

A YOUTH, at his sister's evening party, began to sing "Why Am I So Weak and Weary?" when a little brother brought the performance to a sudden close by yelling out, "Aunt Mary says it's 'cause you come home so late every night."

He was climbing a ladder with a hodful of mortar, and I followed one step after him. He made a mis-step and the whole contents of the hod came down on my head. "There is but one step from the sub-lime to the ridiculous."

Some of the Horrible Effects of the Famine in India.

I have this week received from the famine districts of India letters describing the precise state of affairs. My correspondent's narrative deserves to be read carefully, for it is from the pen of an eye-witness of the terrible scenes now being enacted in the famine-stricken country. In his first letter, written on the 11th of July, my correspondent says: "We have had no rain since I last wrote, and unless it falls within the next four or five days, the crops due in September will perish, as they did last year, and there will be another year of scarcity. Rice is now selling at one and a half measures the rupee, cholmer at four, and grain four and three fourths measures the rupee. I have to buy grass daily for my horses and keep it under lock and key; then the horse keepers are so hungry that they steal the grain to make soup. In fact, every one is hungry, and everything is abominably dear, and unless rain comes, there will, I fear, be a reign of anarchy abroad soon. Crime, of course, is fearfully heavy. Besides having hundreds flogged, our jail still has one thousand and ninety prisoners, the average at ordinary times being one hundred and twenty. Mr. and Mrs. —— have gone out on a six weeks' tour, their carts drawn by coolies—no bullocks to be had for love or money. Children have been and still are being sold for a rupee or two; the police have rescued some twenty-five. Some women go about stealing the little wretches and then sell them. They go off by carts to Hyderabad, where they are finally disposed of." Writing on the 18th of July, he adds: "The season promises to be as disastrous as that of 1876—in fact, must be far worse. There is no rain, and all hope of our having any crop in September is now over. If we get any north-east monsoons in October, there will be a crop in some portions of the district in January. In the meanwhile prices have risen, and rice is now selling at 2¼ measures the rupee (I think rice used to be 16 measures the rupee); cholmer, 3½; grain, 2½ (grain was 30 measures the rupee eighteen months ago). Every one feels that the state of the country is most critical. We have several thousand tons of government grain stored here, and I expect that unless it is soon thrown into the market, many of the middle classes of natives must starve. One man by himself, leaving the invariably large family of hangers-on out of the question, can barely subsist on less than 15 rupees a month (at ordinary times a family of seven or eight can and do live on 8 rupees per mensem) at the present rates. Traveling expenses are awful (when I left we hired bullocks for traveling at 25 rupees per month); you cannot get a pair of bullocks for 60 rupees a month. The fact is there is nothing for the animals to eat. The mortality among cattle has been great, but it will be infinitely greater; all last year they contrived to keep some alive on the coarse hill grass of the Nulamullahs. That is now exhausted, and what the next move will be, God only knows. I fancy we must have either a railway or a tram laid down from Gooty station (sixty miles), the transport of grain from thence to Kurnool will otherwise be impossible. I can bother you no more with all these particulars, but can assure you that, owing to the failure of this second year of our annual rain, the results are likely to be—nay, must, in the opinion of all be—calamitous in the extreme; there is not the slightest exaggeration about this. Mr. ——, the Government astronomer, foretold a second year of drouth for Southern India, and his prophecies seem as if they were about to be realized."—*Whithall, London, Review.*

A Japanese Eating-House.—The most popular of all the eating-houses of the capital is the Matsuda, on the Ginza, at Kiobashi. This is really an immense establishment, having accommodations for two thousand customers at once. It is owned by a wealthy woman named Matsuda Kane, by whom it was first opened in 1873. No rooms are let for lodging purposes, and the patrons are mostly residents of Tokio, though occasionally a rural party may be seen staring at the unaccustomed sights about them, to the no small amusement of their urban neighbors. The customer is given a numbered ticket on entering, by which his account with the house is kept. A few rooms are furnished in semi-foreign style, but most preserve their Japanese character, and the food is almost entirely native. The "bill of fare" includes some twenty different dishes, ranging in price from five to fifteen cents each, the charges depending largely on the state of the fish market. While no meat is served, fowls are cooked in a number of forms, and all kinds of liquors can be obtained. The Matsuda is opened about eight o'clock in the morning, and closed at nine or half past nine in the evening. The busiest hours are at mid-day and after sunset, when the fifty attendants are kept very active by the crowds of hungry and thirsty patrons. To the passer by, the restaurant looks most attractive at night, when the rows of lanterns under the eaves, and the illumination of the whole building, showing through panes of colored glass, present a very gay appearance.—*Tokio (Japan) Times.*

Try to Say It.—How is your pronunciation? Try the following without stopping to consider which is the proper way to pronounce the words:

1. A courier from St. Louis, an Italian with italics, began an address or recitative as to the mischievous national finances.

2. His dolorous progress was demonstrated by a demonstration. And the preface to this sacerdotal profile gave his opponents an irreparable and lamentable wound.

3. He was deaf and isolated, and the envelope on the future at the depot was a convert for leisure and the reticence from the first grasp at the legislature of France.

4. He was an aspirant after the vagaries of the exorcists and an inexorable coadjutor of the irrefagible, yet exquisite, farrago, on the substance of the despicable finale and the recognition of the recognizance.—*Selected.*

Fun among the Bluenoses.

Newly promoted to the dignity of a Justice of the Peace, our Irish friend had just entered upon the duties of his office, when a man from the adjoining county of Albert, but who had committed an assault in Westmoreland, was brought before him. We might premise that the well-known peculiarities of the Justice had caused a considerable number to come to the trial in the hope of seeing some fun; and further, that the counties of Albert and Westmoreland are separated by the Petitcodiac river. The Justice at once proceeded to address the prisoner severely as follows:

"Michael McFate, shtan' upon your fate. Wisn't the other side of the river large enough for ye, nor the County of Albert big enough for ye, that ye must be comin' over into the County of Wisthmorland agin the pace an' good government av our soveria lady the Quane, her crown an' dignity, God bless her, *a cuttin up yer dam didoes?*"

At this point the spectators burst into a laugh, in which the constable and prisoner joined, whereupon the justice drawing himself to his full hight, commanded the constable to "shtan' upon his fate."

"The law that makes ye is the law that brakes ye. I deprive ye of yer offis on the constabulary of Wisthmorland."

In the uproar that ensued some persons prompted the prisoner to run off, which he did. The Justice called out, "Constable arrest that man!"

Imitating his honor's rich brogue, the constable replied, "I can't yer honor, *sure I'm broke!*"

And before another officer could be found, the prisoner had found a boat, and placed the muddy waters of the Petitcodiac between him and the jurisdiction of the court.—*Portland Transcript.*

Sol Kimball's Wonderful Hunt.—The following extraordinary story is from the *News*, of Raleigh, N. C.: Sol Kimball, of Warren County, saw from his breakfast table a young buck grazing on the side of a ravine about three hundred yards from the house. He seized his rifle, and without any ammunition than the one ball therein contained, proceeded, by the aid of the garden fence, to slip upon the buck. He reached the ravine, and noiselessly made his way to within a good gunshot distance of the buck, which had then descended to the ravine. He fired, and, though a good marksman, missed his shot, but killed two deer that were grazing just beyond. As he went up the ravine to recover his game, he flushed a flock of wild Turkeys, which, by the way, was his favorite game. He soon erected a "blind," and with his mouth "yelped" up a fine gobbler. It was not until he drew a "bead" on the trusty rifle that he was reminded that there was no load in it and that he had no ammunition along. By much perseverence he finally got the gobbler within three feet of his "blind," and, jumping out suddenly and at the same time making a very hideous yell, so frightened his turkeyship as to prevent him from flying. Sol ran him down, caught him and wrung off his head. After getting his two deer and the turkey gobbler, he started home, and on his way came upon a covey of partridges. He imitated, by his voice, a young partridge, in distress, whereupon the entire flock, with ruffled feathers, made an attack upon him. He drew his ramrod from his rifle and took his time in, killing each and every one of the covey as they approached him for battle.

A Dangerous Wife to Joke With.—The Fort Worth (Texas) *Democrat* says: Marshal Courtright, of this town, thought of joking his wife. Arriving at home at a late hour, he entered the front gate, carefully closing it. Cautiously groping his way thither, what was his surprise to see the right hand of his wife lying on the sill of the window. On her fingers she had two gold rings, one of which he proceeded to take off. It being rather loose, he experienced but little trouble, and succeeded in the operation without waking her up. The remaining ring was a much tighter fit, and, in his efforts to extricate it, his wife awoke, finding her hand grasped from without by some one whom she at once concluded was a robber. Quickly pulling her hand away, she was about to scream, but thinking of a convenient six-shooter under her pillow, she again placed her "jeweled hand" on the sill, which was grasped by the supposed burglar, and with the other she quitely reached for the pistol, and raising suddenly, brought it to bear on her husband; but for his presence of mind in quickly calling her, she would have shot him dead. Mrs. Courtright displayed great presence of mind, fortitude and courage, and the marshal should be proud of possessing a wife so fearless and brave. His narrow escape has completely cured him of any further desire to play the *role* of midnight robber.

Spring Chickens Not Wanted.—Great indignation has been caused in the Province of Assam, owing to an order issued by a native High Priest that there is to be no more breeding of fowls. All who in disobedience of this order persist in rearing fowls are threatened with the heavy displeasure of the High Priest in this world, and, worse still, with eternal perdition in the next. In the meantime, he levies fines on all who are even suspected of the offense of fowl-breeding. A correspondent of the Calcutta *Englishman*, signing himself a "Starved-out Planter," complains of the "awful calamity" with which the province is threatened, owing to the unfortunate whim of this ecclesiastic, and suggests the immediate interference of Government with the view of removing all clerks on the multiplication of poultry. "It is," he says, "to be hoped that strict inquiries will be instituted by the authorities, and a quiet but firm intimation sent to the Aonhati Gokhain (the High Priest) that he is not acting in accordance with the views of the Government in thus interfering with the legitimate rights of the people."

Scene, country church—Parson: "Verily, verily, I say unto you there must be—Clerk (to late comer, with heavy boots, ascending gallery stairs): "Soilence in the gallery!"—*Judy.*

Ignatius Loyola as a Soldier.

In the year 1521 he was engaged in the defence of Pampeluna (Navarre) against the French forces. Pampeluna was invested. The citizens in despair were ready to yield up everything; but Ignatius, indignant at their timidity, retired with the forces at his command into the citadel, which he resolved to defend to the last. A breach, however, was soon made in the defence by the French artillery, and as the brave young Spaniard fought in the breach he was wounded in both legs—hit on the right one by a ball, and on the other by a stone detached from the ball. He fell, and with his fall the courage of the other soldiers gave way, and the French took possession of the place. Moved by the courage which Ignaties had displayed, they treated him with the greatest consideration. But as his wounds were serious, they had him transported to the paternal castle of Loyola, not far distant. And with this incident may be said to open the special career of this youngest scion of the family.

The wounds of the young soldier had been hastily attended to, and his fractured limbs wrongly set. The result was that there remained to him only the prospect of permanent lameness and suffering, or his consenting to have the limbs rebroken, that they might be rightly adjusted and healed. He did not hesitate at the alternative, and so the limbs were reset, at the cost of great pain, but without any cry or expression of emotion on his part—a fact which all his biographers emphasize to his credit and capacity of endurance. His tortures, however, terminated in an alarming illness. His end seemed approaching, and he received the last sacrament of the Church. It was the eve of the festival of the apostles St. Peter and St. Paul. Unless some favorable turn took place in the state of the patient there seemed no escape from death in a few hours, "when suddenly there appeared and stood at the foot of his bed"—"he seemed himself to see" is all his earliest biographer, Maffei, says—"the Prince of the Apostles, St. Peter, who ministered to him the aid which earthly skill had failed to give. The tide of life, which appeared ebbing away, was turned, and the sick man was gradually restored to strength.

He never forgot, of course, the supernatural source of his cure. He gradually became absorbed in the supernatural world, and the great personalities of religion, as pictured by devout thought of his country, then at its ntmost intensity and power of expression; and no doubt the dream of St. Peter as his physician in extremity was to himself a reality, the image of the direction in which his own thoughts were working. He had still, however, new torments to endure. His broken limbs had healed, but so as to present an ungainly protrusion. There was nothing for it but to have them removed or to be deformed for life. He submitted again without a murmur to the necessary operation, while the character of the operatian was such as to cause his attendants to faint. —*Good Words.*

Orchard grass or rough cock's foot, (*Dactylis glomerata* of the botanist) though one of the most valuable and best known of the pasture grasses has not been so extensively esteemed nor cultived as others for hay. It is bad for lawns as it forms thick tufts or tussocks, and perhaps it is owing to this and its ripening earlier than timothy and running to seed that it has not been sown with the latter. The farmers of the Middle States value it very highly, and in Kentucky especially orchard grass and red clover are said to make the best hay for that climate and as a pasture grass it is ready for the stock ten or twelve days before any other, and all kinds of stock eat it greedily. Those enterprising young farmers, Bowditch and Burnet, at Framingham, Mass., sow largely to clover and orchard grass, and cutting when the latter ripens, are through haying about the time we begin in the west end of Massachusetts, and have barns full of hay that will produce milk and butter all Winter without much addition of meal being required. No one who hasn't tried it can realize the difference in that respect between early cut grass and that put in the barn when nearly ready to shell out its seed.—*New England Homestead.*

An old soldier has been passing some homely criticisms upon one of Mrs. Butler's battle-pieces. He says the men's faces look too clean after a day's firing. For our own part the greatest fault we have to find with the battle-pieces of our great masters is that in too many cases the unforms appear to have been made with some vague intention of fitting the soldiers who might wear them. We don't know how it may be in other countries, but in the United States army a quartermaster who would furnish a uniform that would fit an infantry soldier any better than it would a cow, would be instantly dismissed from the service. This is a strict law, and there has never been a dismissal under it yet.

Justice— "Mr. Snicklefitz, you will please come forward and be sworn." Mr. Snicklefitz (who is an ex-Justice himself and is up to "snuff")—"Chudge I like not dot." Justice—"Why, what's the matter? You and Mr. Barstow, who will be here to testify directly, were the only persons who saw the assault, and we are depending upon your evidence." Mr. Snicklefitz—"Chudge, I wo'd like dot Parstow to destify first." Justice—"Why do you wish him to testify first, Mr. Snicklefitz?" Mr. Snicklefirtz—"Pecause, Chudge, dot Parstow is a rashcal, und if he destify after me he wo'd make me ou-et a liar!"—*Lake Superior Mining Gazette.*

I and E.—It is very often puzzling, in a word in which an i and e are together, to determine which letter precedes the other. This confusion is easily remedied if the following rule is borne in mind: When the vowels i and e follow the letter c, the e precedes the i, as in conceive. But when they follow any other letter but c, the i precedes the e, as in believe.

An old bachelor says that the talk of women is usually about men; even their laugh is but "He! he! he!"

Russian Atrocities.

The Sublime Porte has sent the following report of alleged Russian barbarities to its foreign representatives. "A telegram from the Governor of Tirnova to the Grand Vizer confirms all the barbarities formerly reported as committed by the Russians and Bulgarians upon the occupants of Tirnova and the neighboring villages. It confirms in particular the burning of a mosque in which the inhabitants of Tiamsi Keni had taken refuge, and who were burnt alive. It adds that the Russians force their prisoners on pain of death to fire on the Ottoman troops sent to rescue them. The Mushir, Suleiman Pasha, has telegraphed to the Minister of War that twelve unarmed Mussulmans inhabiting the village of Eski Saghra having made their submission to the Russians, seven of them were killed with axes by the Bulgarians, and three others by the Cossacks. We have ascertained as accurately as possible the number of houses burnt and Mussulmans massacred by the Russians and Bulgarians in the villages which have most suffered from the enemy's invasion, and the result is this: At Batak, an exclusively Mussulman village in the district of Sistova, 100 houses have been burned, and 200 and 300 women have been killed; seven inhabitants are believed to have survived. At Balovan, a Mussulman village in the district of Tirnova, 250 houses have been burned, 100 men and 1,200 women have been killed. Only one person is believed to have escaped the massacre. At Caba Bonnas 100 houses have been burned, 200 men and 300 women kiled; two persons escaping death. At Kestanbol 150 houses have been burnt, and 300 men and 600 women perished. At Chems, a mixed village, sixty Mussulman houses have been destroyed; 120 men and 200 women perished; only one person escaped. At Tundja, a mixed village, 100 houses were destroyed; 250 men and 400 women perished; three only survived. The following are the number of houses burnt in the villages which have been deserted before the arrival of the enemy: At Tranish Homri, 40; at Beran, 150, at Odalar; 180; at Armdlouk, 80; at Bourouch, 100; at Kodjina, 70; at Okdili, 200; total of houses burnt, 820. Forty or fifty more mixed villages, each containing a minimum of 100 houses, the Mussulman inhabitants of which submitted to the Russians, are referred to, but their fate is not known. You will perceive that these terrible figures are a most crushing testimony to the pitiless cruelty of the Russian policy."

A very pretty amusement, especially for those who have just completed the study of botany, is the taking of leaf photographs. One very simple process is this: At any druggist's get a dime's worth of bichromate of potash. Put this in a two ounce bottle of soft water. When the solution becomes saturated—that is, when the water has dissolved as much as it will—pour off some of the clear liquid into a shallow dish; on this float a piece of ordinary writing paper till it is thoroughly moistened. Let it become nearly dry in the dark. It should be of a bright yellow. On this put the leaf, and under it a piece of soft black cloth and several sheets of newspaper. Put these between two pieces of glass (all the pieces should be of the same size) and with spring clothespins fasten them together. Expose to the bright sun, placing the leaf so that the rays will fall as perpendicularly as possible. In a few minutes it will begin to turn brown, but it requires from half an hour to several hours to produce a perfect print. When it has become dark enough, take it from the frame and put it in clear water, which must be changed every few minutes, till the yellow part become perfectly white.

Spilkins interviewed a butcher down in Washington Market the other day in regard to the strike. "I'm glad to see," he said, "that your Butchers' Association has taken no part in this business" "Of course not," said the butcher, "Of course we wouldn't. We couldn't have gone into it if we would." "Why not?" asked Spilkins. "Because we've too much at steak, and it wouldn't have been meat for us to have taken any joint action," replied he of the knife and apron, whereupon Spilkins immediately ordered a quarter of a pound of sirloin, and went thoughtfully homeward.— *N. Y. Commercial.*

Cowardice.—You are a coward, if afraid to tell the truth when you should do so. You are a coward when you insult the weak. You are a coward, if afraid to do right, if you shrink from defending your opinion, from maintaining that which you know to be just and good; and you are especially a coward, if you know certain things of yourself and care not to own them yourself.

An exchange says that bats introduce bed-bugs in dwellings. We never were in a dwelling where the bats did anything of the kind. All the bed-bugs we have met have seemed perfectly well acquainted and familiar with us without waiting for a bat or anybody else to introduce them.—*Fulton Times.*

"Have you blackberry pies?" asked a hungry traveler of the mistress of a tumble-down shanty by the roadside in one of the upper counties of South Carolina. "Thank you; if we be poor and ain't got no bread, nor buttermilk, nor nothin', we ain't come down to blackberry pies yet."

Years ago, when Abraham Lincoln was a "deck hand" on a float-boat, a man said to him, "Some of the girls who pass up and down the river on these arks are perfect divinities." "Yes," replied the young boatman, "real ark angels."

The statement that the coal fields of the world will be exhausted in 2,000 years brings no premature solace to the man who has to carry the present daily supply for the family up three pairs of stairs.

An Irish Belle, wishing to perpetuate the name of her lover, called her cat Cleopatra, because the cognomen had Pat in it.

Of all studies, study first your own condition.

Sir Jung Bahadoor.

A LIFE WITH NO PARALLEL IN HISTORY OR FICTION—A CAREER THAT ONLY INDIA COULD PRODUCE—HIS BOLDNESS, BRILLIANCY AND CRIME.

A correspondent writes to a New York paper from Bombay, India: A Few months ago, in the Nepaul Zeria, the death was announce of Sir Jung Bahadoor, prime minister of Nepaul. As this man's life has no parallel in history or in fiction, a short account of it and of what is known of his stranger death, may be of interests to your readers. The few glimpses the world has had of this Indian prince's life and history are fraught with all that is romantic, extravagant and daring, stories of wild adventure, unpunished crime, and outrage, and wonderful success—stories that read as though each incident had been culled from the pages of the "Arabian Nights" or "Monte Christo," mingled with scenes of bloodshed and murder and unbridled indulgence of every human passion that outvie the record of any of the old world's tyrants—almost of its outcasts. Only in India could such a career be possible. A human tiger, without fear or conscience, he stopped at nothing that stood between him and his ambition.

We read of him first as a boy, the nephew of a man high in power in Nepaul, a proficient in every manly sport, a daring rider in polo and pigsticking, a good shot, a great tiger hunter, and a notorious and lucky gambler, from which means he derived a precarious income that fed every mad extravagance or left him plunged in debt and despair, when he would have recourse to some of the darker traits in his strange nature to recoverhis fallen fortunes. His first bold deed was the murder of his uncle, then prime minister, in his own palace, for which act the new rajah, who owed his accession to the throne to this deed, made Jung Bahadoor commander-in-chief of the army. With such a man behind the throne, affairs could not long remain quiet. Murder was rife, and suspicion reigned everywhere. The very men who had been raised to power by this crime, now feared their tool, and so they conspired to rid themselves of him, and his life was doomed. But the man who had so ruthlessly slain, with his own hand his old uncle, held their's in still lighter esteem, and danger was his element. He knew of their plot, and when the messenger came to summons him to the palace, his body was cut in two, and Jung Bahadoor sent the mangled pieces back to the rajah. Then followed a scene which defies description. With a chosen body-guard, Jung Bahadoor at once repaired to the palace where his bloody defiance had already struck consternation to the hearts of those who had determined upon his ruin, and in the great audience hall he came upon the assembled nobles. He looked, but saw no kindly face among the men who confronted him. An angry gleam from every eye told he had no hope from them. His resolve was soon taken; turning to his soldiers, he pointed out the leader, and ordered him under arrest, and passed the word—"guard every door, let no man leave the rooms." The soldiers did their biddings, when the old chief's son sprang forward to resent the outrage on his father. Scarcely had he moved when the quick report of a pistol rang through the hall, and the young man dropped at his father's feet shot through the heart. With drawn sword the old noble sprang forward to cut down the slayer of his son, but another bullet from Jung's pistol laid him lifeless on the floor. The rest horrified at what they had seen stood huddled together, irresolute, at bay. The man whose life they had conspired against stood before them, transformed into a fiend, the tiger in him was aroused, and all that was fierce and cruel in that man's nature was to have full play today. The rich life blood welling out upon the marble tiles beneath his feet only added fuel to the fury of his passion. The scene that followed has been so graphically described by Lawrence Oliphant I will give it in his words: "There still confronted him fourteen nobles, whose leader had been slain before their eyes, and who thirsted for vengeance; but the appearance at his side of his faithful body-guard, on whose fidelity the safety of the minister has more than once depended, precluded them from seizing the murderer of their chief. It was but too clear to these unhappy men what was to be the last act of this tragedy. Jung received the rifle from the hand of the man next him, and leveled it at the foremost of the little band. Fourteen times did that fatal report ring through the hall as one by one the rifles were handed to one who could trust no eye but his own, and at each shot another noble lay stretched on the ground. Abiman Singh alone escaped the deadly aim; he managed to reach the door, but there he was cut almost in two by the sword of Frishn Bahadoor. Thus, in a few moments and by his own hand, had Jung rid himself of those whom he most feared. In that one room lay the corpses of the highest nobles of the land, shrouded by the dense smoke still hanging in the confined atmosphere, as if to hide the horrors of a tragedy that would not bear the light of day. The massacre now went on in all parts of the building. One hundred and fifty sirdars perished on that eventful night, and the panic was widespread and general. Before day had dawned, Jung Bahdoor had been appointed prime minister of Nepaul and had placed guards over the arsenal, treasury and palace. In the morning the troops were all drawn up on parade; before them were placed in a ghastly heap the bodies of their late commanders, to which Jung pointed, as he assured the army that it would find in him all it had ever found in them, and he consoled many of the officers in a great measure for the loss they had just sustained by granting them immediate promotion."

So, at the age of thirty, without an enemy left who could work him harm, Jung Bahadoor had carried his own way to the highest position next to royalty in the State. The ranee or queen he banished, and the imbecile old rajah he confined to the palace, and himself took the supreme reins of government. His highest ambition was realized, his position firmly assured, and then he turned his face westward, and in 1850 he started, attended by all pomp and splendor, to cross the "black waters" and see the country whose far-off edicf could rule mighty India. Arrived in England, covered with diamonds and lavish with wealth, this black prince became the lion of the season. His renown had preceded him, and all were eager to look upon and do homage to the man whose indomitable will had won for him in so few years what other men often toiled a lifetime for in vain.

The First Photographer.

It is not to Niepce de St. Victor that the citizens of Chalons sur-Saoe (a town, by the way, not to be mistaken for Chalons in the Champagne country) are about to erect a statue, but to his uncle, Joseph Nicephore Niepce who might as well be disignated as the first photographer, since he it was who succeeded first of all in fixing an image in the camera. In the life of Nicephore Niepce, recently published by Victor Fouque, appear letters which leave little doubt that in May, 1816, Niepce had accomplished the feat of fixing shadows in the camera, for in communication of that date to his brother he incloses four photographs, of which he says: "The pigeon house is reversed on the pictures, the barn, or rather the roof of the barn, being to the left instead of the right. The white mass which you perceive to the right of the pigeon house, and which appears somewhat confused, is the reflection upon the paper of the pear tree. and the black spot near the summit is an opening between the branches of the trees. The shadow on the right indicates the roof of the bake house." This, then, is a description of the first camera picture ever taken, and it was by reason of Niepce's inability to prevent his impressions from fading after a lapse of time that he turned his attention to the bitumen of Judea process, with which he produced photographs as early as 1824, one or two specimens being still among the science treasures of the British Museum. The name of Nicephore Niepce is little known in England. And yet this should not be. As is well known, he came to this country in 1827, and resided at Kew in the hope to receive aid and encouragement, and shortly afterward, on his return to France, entered into partnership with Daguerre to work out together a more practical process. When Daguerre made known his discovery in 1839 his partner had been dead two years, and no mention was made of Niepce at the time Arago made his famous speech announcing the discovery of the daguerreotype. Specimens of the wonderful process were not long in reaching this country, and the first picture was placed in Faraday's hands with the remark that he had never seen anything like it before. But Faraday said he had, A Frenchman, he remembered, had brought him a picture of Kew church a dozen years ago, with the quaint remark that "the sun had done it." Faraday was so certain of this that inquiries were at once instituted into the matter, and in the end a communication was addressed by the secretary of the royal society, Mr. Bauer, to the *Academie* at Pris, a communication which helped materially to substantiate the claim of the Niepce family, and to obtain for the son, Isadore. a pension in acknowledgement of his father's services. The deed of partnership between Niepce and Daguerre is still extant, but how much of the latter's published results were due to his dead partner the world will never know. —*Nature.*

Did you ever notice how long it takes a boy's hair to dry when he has run away and gone in swimming? It is painful to be a boy, with a mother constantly in fear that you will be brought home from the river on a board. The boy is commanded not to go in swimming, and he swears he won't, but he lies like a little trooper. He thinks he will go in and not get his hair wet, and no one will know it, but just as he gets ready to come out of the water a big boy ducks him and then he swears, and when he crawls in at the backwindow at ten o'clock at night his mother, with a press-board hid in the folds of her dress, is the first obstacle he encounters. Does she believe him when he tells her he has been practising with the "first nine" of a Sunday-school class? No! She feels of his hair, finds it wet, smells of it and finds it musty, and finds his shirt wrong side out. Then she spits upon her hands, and with the press-board so works upon his tender sensibilities that he goes to bed with his hand on his aching heart, wishing he was a half-orphan, and he dreams he is a stern-wheel boat running backward, and has collided with a barge loaded with benzine on fire. The best way for a boy to get along at this season of the year is to have his hair shingled.

Germans in the Turkish Army.—While six officers of the German army are accompanying the Russian staff, not one is following the operations on the Turkish side. There are, however, a number of former Prussian officers who have embraced the Sultan's service. Mehemet Ali of Magdebrua is the commander of the main Turkish army at Shumla. Blum Pasha, after serving in the Prussian army with distinction, went to Turkey thirty years ago, and, despite many intrigues, rose to very high rank. He now commands at Varna, after having recently been employed in strengthening the defensive power of the quadrilateral fortresses. Next to him in rank and influence stands Reschid Pasha, a son of a Lutheran minister named Streckey, yet remembered among his old comrades of the Prussian artillery as a very gifted and good-natured, but somewhat dissolute fellow. When quite a young officer he became so involved in debt as to be unable to meet his obligation, and was therefore obliged to throw up his commission. Moltke recommended him to some of his Turkish friends, who soon obtained for him an inferior post in the Turkish army, from which he has risen to his present dignity.

"Why," asked a teacher in the Baptist Sunday-school, "did Solomon tell the sluggard to go to the ant?" "Because," said a thirteen-year-old boy, "he knew his aunt would have him out at the wood-pile or in the onion-bed every afternoon as soon as school was out."